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Poetry.

AT PARTING.

Good night, little girl, good night—
Thine eyes are heavy with sleep—
The Dream God dims their trustful light,
And the lashes downward creep.
When the moon swings high in the cloudless sky,
And the scent of the roses steals in—
When the south wind whispers a lullaby,
And the voices of Night begin,—
Won't you dream of the one who loves you best?
Won't you think of his love as true?
And remember, ere you sink to rest,
That he loves none other than you?

The flowers are breathing their souls on the air
And the skies with the stars are alight;—
A mocking bird sings thee a melody rare,—
A song from the heart of the night.
When you reach the dream gardens where roses grow,—
The roses and poppies of sleep—
Where the crystalline waters of Lethe flow,
And the angels their vigils keep,
Won't you give a thought to the one who waits
And watches the weary night through?
Won't you watt a kiss past the garden's gate
To the sweetheart who loves you true?
—Garrard Harris, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MARCH OF GIRL GRADUATES.

They are coming, men and brethren,
Many hundred thousand strong;
They are pouring forth an army,
Exceeding wide and long.
They are smiling, they are nodding,
And their plumes are waving high,
As each maiden lifts her banner
To the glorious shining sky.

They are full of mighty wisdom,
And the world their oyster is;
They have buckled on the armor,
And are ready now for bis.
They are ready for the battle,
And their war cry fairly thrills;
Some will sprout as full-fledged lawyers,
Some as mixers up of pills.

Man, poor craven man, before them
Flees afar and hides his head,
For the ground is charmed completely
By the beauteous army's tread.
Man's a second fiddler sawing
Sadly on a single strand,
In the face of such an army
Swarming wildly o'er the land.

They'll be filling all the places
Filled by poor prosaic man;
They'll be claiming all the options,
Bossing ev'ry scheme and plan.
And the one nice way to stop them
In their stalwart, onward stride,
Is to woo them and to win them,
And to make each one a bride!
—H. S. Keller, in New York Sun.

A BIKE BALLAD.

O, there's sulphur in the kitchen
And there's brimstone in the hall,
While oaths, loud and portentious,
Ricochet from every wall;
The women walk on tiptoe
Lest they feel effects of ire,
For father is attempting
To repair a punctured tire!

There are sprockets on the doorknob,
And the saddle's on a nail;
The rims are on the gas jet
And ball bearings fall like hail;
There is gore upon the carpet,
Caused by blistering spokes of wire,
As father is attempting
To repair a punctured tire!

O, the baby's gone to gasping
And each breath seems like its last,
For it's swallowed half the stickum
And its insides are glued fast;
Little Johnny's lost the rubber
In his wish to help the sire
In his wild, misguid endeavor
To repair a punctured tire!

O' the gasoline for cleaning
Has exploded with a flash,
And the tub for tracing bubbles
Has tipped over with a splash;
Hush! 'Tis finished! Now he's pumping!
"Failed to stick!"—and thro' the mire
To the puncture man goes father
With his still deflated tire.
—Chicago Record.

Miscellany.

DON'T REFEREE A "SWAP."

You Will Surely Make Two Lifelong Enemies If You Do.

"Don't ever referee a horse trade. I'd rather umpire a baseball game, decide a prize fight, or interfere in a family row."

It was a prominent stock breeder doing the talking, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Ten years ago I had two particular friends, both of them horse jockeys. One of them had a light bay colt and the other had a black colt of the same age. One lived in Ohio and the other in Michigan. The Ohio man didn't like the color of his colt, and the Michigan man preferred a light bay to a black. They both happened to write to me within the same week, each asking me to look about for a trade. That was part of my business then, so I went to see both of the well-bred younsters. The two men left the terms of the deal to me, and I decided that an even swap would be fair.

"It was not long till the Ohio man wrote me, making a kick so big that it took two postage stamps to deliver it. He intimated a doubt as to whether I had ever seen the colt sent him. But if I had he regretted very much not having sent his little son to advise me. If there were anything right about his new colt he had failed to discover it after the most careful and conscientious investigation.

"Before I had fully digested this attack my Michigan man wrote to inquire whether it were possible that any one could have worked in a ringer on him while the colt was being transferred. The animal he had received was built on the same lines as a giraffe. He had no appetite, took no notice of his surroundings, was hog-gaited, thick-witted, and game in his off hind leg. 'My friend' would be glad to sell him at fifty cents on the dollar.

"After I had replied in my own defense, each man wrote me that he hoped the other fellow had given me a good round fee, for I certainly deserved it. I have met them both a number of times since, but neither one ever sees me. When they get together each one claims to have had the hot end of the bargain."

He Fooled His Pa.

When the young married man tells this story he makes sure that his father is not within ear shot, says the Detroit Free Press.

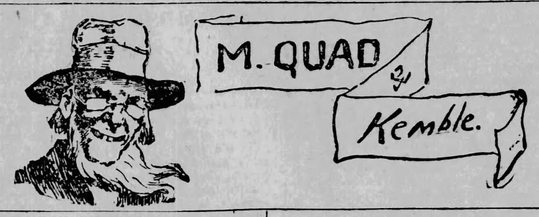
"I never had but one falling out with the governor," he declares. "When I went home one evening and told him that I was engaged, he cross-questioned me like a lawyer, and both answers increased his wrath, till he positively forbade the bands. I have something of a temper myself, and after a stormy interchange we agreed upon a compromise. He did not like the girl's family. He would have it that she was a fortune hunter. He could never approve of her under any circumstances, but if I would go abroad for two years, see other women, hold no communication with my fiancee and then return to marry her, he would interpose no obstacle. I accepted his terms.

"After I had been in Paris a year, I met an American girl who was in all respects my ideal. She was with a wealthy aunt, whose name she had taken and whose fortune she was about to inherit. I wrote to the governor about her, sent him the opinion of some of my countrymen whom he knew, and said that his scheme had proved a good one after all. With his permission I would wed the girl in Paris.

"He cabled his permission and his approval, but in the letter that followed there was a tone of mild reproval for my inconstancy. You notice that my wife is a prime favorite with him. He never tires of singing her praises and doesn't allow a day to go by without reminding me how he saved me from the blunder that would have spoiled my life."

"But wasn't it a little hard on the one you left behind?"

"Not at all. She's the same girl I met in Paris. But he doesn't know it, and I mean that he never shall."



BROTHER GARDNER ON THE FOURTH.

"An' now, my fren's," said Brother Gardner, as he finished the remainder of the hard cider in the big yellow pitcher and wiped off his mouth on a voluminous bandanna, "befo' another meetin' has met up yere de Fo'th of July will hev come and gone. Doorin' de last week I hev bin axin' sartin members of dis club sarthn queshuns, and I find dat Pickles Smith thinks de Fo'th of July am a part of Christmas left ober from de previous y'ar. Shindig Watkins says we celebrate de day bekase it am de annibersary of de diskthery of de fust 'possum. Giveadam Jones ain't dead suah, but he thinks it am mixed up wid Christopher Columbus, George Washington, Captain Kidd an' John L. Sullivan. When I axed Waydown Bebee why we celebrate de glorious Fo'th, he scratched his head fur a long time, an' finally said bekase it was on dat day John Brown had a lawsuit and beat de odder feller all to squash! Sir Isaac Walpole kind o' feels dat it has sunthin' to do wid de American Eagle, and Samuel Shins says it was de day on which de children of Israel crossed the Red sea. Dat sich lamentable ignerence ar' to be found at dis day an' aige am almost beyand belief.

"Why do we celebrate the Fo'th of July? What am it to us any mo' dan de Third or Fifth? Seems to me dat ebery man, woman and child in dis kentry orter know all about it, but as dey don't I will explain. A long time ago all dis kentry was owned by de English, an' dey was mighty sassy folks. De Americans got tired of bein' bossed around an' decided to throw off de yoik. Dere was a fout—a lot of fonts. Sometimes de English got licked—sometimes de Americans. De wah lasted a long time, an' bimeby de Englishman says:

"'What you keepin' up dis row fur?'

"'Fur to be free,' says de American.

"'But yo' can't nebber be free.'

"'Den we will fout till we die!'

"Den de Englishman sot down an' had a mighty good think ober it, an' bimeby he got up an' said:

"'You make me tired. I don't want nuthin' mo' to do with sich folks. Jest take dis ole United States an' run it to suit yourself, an' if yo' eber climb ober de fence into my back ya'd I'll make you hop!'

"Dat was on de Fo'th of July, an' de American went out an' shot off cannon an' waved flags an' drank lemonade an' had a whoopin' ole time, an' ebber since dat date we hev allus celebrated de day. De Fo'th hain't got nothin' to do wid Christopher Columbus, Captain Kidd, Julius Caesar or Buffalo Bill. It jest come about bekase we licked de English an' made 'em tired an' dey went back home, an' if dar' am a member of dis club who can't remember dese facts fur de y'ar to come his cognomen will be scratched off de books an' he will be invited to take a walk. We will now break de meetin' in two an' go home wid a cokernut under each arm an' a bunch of firecrackers in each coat-tail pocket."

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"WHEN I AXED WAYDOWN BEBEE HE SCRATCHED HIS HEAD."

"'Don't crawfish, pop, but throw down yer hat and gimme the best you's got.'

"Wall, I seed that he was cantankerous," continued the old man, "and that I'd got to take it outer him, and so I throwed down my hat and drawed a long breath and got ready.

"'Pop,' sez he as he spits on his hands and dances around, 'Yo' needn't worry about mam, as I'll take good keer of the widder. Yere I cum!'

"With that he pitched in. I was waitin' fur him. Sam was a purty hefty feller, but he didn't weigh no ton, like he thought he did. When I pulled him out of the sile I thought he was dead, but bimeby he opened his eyes and sez:

"'Pop, has thar' bin any wah around these yere parts?'

"'Just a leetle wah, Sam.'

"'Did the Continental army git knocked into a cocked hat?'

"'No, my son; the Continental army cum out on top the heap.'

"'Then I reckon I was mistook. I reckoned I was a bigger man than my ole pop, Fo'th of July and the Continental army all mixed up, but I bit off too much and hev got to spit it out. Help me up, pop, and next time I feel cantankerous I'll tackle a mounting!'

THE COLONEL'S ORATION.

"Speaking about the Fourth of July," said the colonel as half a dozen of us were smoking on the platform while we were waiting for the train, "but I had a rather singular experience last year. I was engaged to deliver the oration at Green Hill, and left Taylorsville at noon on the 3rd, to drive across the country, a distance of twenty miles."

"And you met with an accident, of course?" queried one of the group.

"I did, sir. When the journey was half-completed I had a sort of sunstroke and was obliged to put up at a farm house and send for a doctor. I was in bed for two days. I was so ill that I did not give the people my name nor tell them my errand until too late to notify the citizens of Green Hill."

"And so they had no Fourth of July oration?"

"But they did have, and that is the singular part of the adventure," replied the colonel. "A man arrived there on the morning of the Fourth who claimed to be me, and at the proper time he delivered the address and took the $50 and departed."

"What sort of an oration did he diliver?"

"A very poor one, and that's what hurts me most of all. No one was satisfied with it. It was a rambling, shambling discourse—a mixture of politics, religion and history—and though he was paid for it the people felt that they had been swindled. If he hadn't used my name he would have been hooted off the platform."

"Colonel," said the man who was smoking a briar-root on the baggage trucks, "did you notice a buggy behind yours just before you were sun struck?"

"I—I believe I did."

"I was in that buggy, strange to say, I am in the windmill business, and was on my way to Green Hill. I helped put you to bed at the farm house."

"Is it possible!"

"It is sir. In so doing I found your manuscript of the oration. I read it over and saw it was a mighty poor effort, but rather than disappoint the people of Green Hill I committed it to memory and went over there and delivered it."

"Then you—you—?"

"I am the man. I took your name, made the address and collected the money. I was actuated by the kindest motives, but my conscience has always upbraided me. That oration of yours wasn't worth over ten cents. They paid me $50 for it.

"Sir!" exclaimed the colonel as he drew himself up stiffly.

"And I am now on my way back to Green Hill."

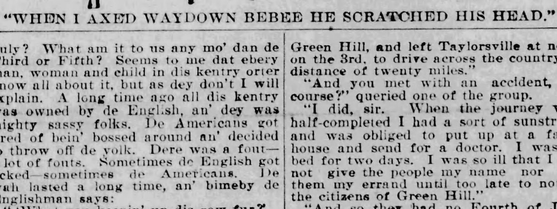
"Sir!"

"To return the people the sum of $49.50, and tell them I will never be guilty of a similar crime!"

"Sir!" gasped the colonel as soon as he could pull himself together, "this is a singular affair. I was simply telling a yarn to pass away time. Nothing of the sort happened to me."

"And I was only lying just to offset you," laughed the man, and we all laughed with him—all except the colonel. An hour later, as we sat together on the train, the latter suddenly turned to me and whispered:

"By George, but somehow or other I can't help but think that fellow meant to rub it in on me!"



"POP, HAS THAR' BIN ANY WAH AROUND THESE YERE PARTS?"

"'Pop, ar' yo' a bigger man than the Fo'th of July?

"'Mebbe I ar',' sez I, lookin' at him outer the co'ner of my eye an' wonderin' if he'd got one of his cantankerous fits on.

"'It's a powerful big day,' he goes on arter awhile.

"'Purty powerful,' sez I.

"'And yo' ar' a purty powerful man?'

"'I reckon I am. Did yo' want to say anything beyand that, Sam?'

"'Jest a word, pop. Fo'th o' July is a powerful day, an' yo' ar' a powerful man, but I am feelin' that I kin down yo' both. Yere's a level spot, with soft side to fall on, and I'm gwine to tackle yo',

"'Better keep on yo'r side of the road, Sam. I ain't feelin' any too balmy this mawnin'.'

SAM'S FOURTH OF JULY MISTAKE.

"We was on our way down to Bristol," said the old man as we sat smoking on a log at the door, "when my son Sam turns to me and sez:

SEVEN CURVES JOKES.

Pleasantries Regarding a Piece of Railroad That is Vanishing.

The management of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad for the past few months has been spending a single item of a quarter of a million of dollars to get rid of an unenviable reputation, which has cost it in the past years a fortune, and furnished many stale jokes to a thousand variety actors and minstrel performers, says the Chicago inter-Ocean.

"I want to go to Europe," said the end man.

"Take the Baltimore and Ohio," replied the man in the middle, "and you will be just as seasick, and it's cheaper."

Another of the aged jokes was:

"Why is the Baltimore and Ohio like a crack baseball pitcher?"

"Because of its hot curves," was the reply.

Still another piece of star wit perpetrated was like this: "I want to go to New York the worst way."

"Take the Baltimore and Ohio."

Seriously, however, the Baltimore and Ohio acquired a wide reputation for being a hard road to travel, and it all came from a strip of track less than two miles long down in the neighborhood of Cherry Run, and known as the "Seven Curves."

And there were really seven curves, all nice, sharp, reverse curves, without an inch of straight track to relieve the awful jolt passengers received as great trains were whirled over these cures at the rate of fifty to sixty miles an hour. These curves gave the Baltimore & Ohio the name of the "Pretzel route" among drummers.

It was safe enough to whirl the trains over these curves at high speed, for the track was in perfect condition, and great heavy rails were laid on monster sleepers imbedded in rock ballast carefully kept in faultless shape. At night the occupants of the upper berts were rolled out into the aisles, and before they could catch their breaths the rebound would land them upstairs and back in bed.

Those were great reverse curves. On long trains the passengers could look right through the middle coach and see the engine on the far side, while from a balloon view the twisted train would look like a snake in dying agony.

Oscar G. Murray, the managing receiver, went over those seven curves once, and when he recovered engineers were immediately set at work preparing plans to abolish the famous seven curves. In their place, now nearing completion, is a monster open cutting through the stony hills of West Virginia, through which an air line water-grade track will, about June 15, be used in place of the most crooked piece of railroad track in the East.

Enginemen who once took a fiendish delight in letting the old machine out and giving their trains a rapid whirl when they struck those famous curves will sigh for bygone pleasures in a few days more, and the evil reputation which that nauseating piece of track has fastened on the Baltimore and Ohio will die in time.

LINEN BATISTE.

Lace and Ribbon Garniture—Plastron of Embroidery.

Good style coupled with an absence of elaboration mark this costume as one that will meet the approval of all women of conservative taste for dressy uses. The batiste is made up over lawn of the same ecru hue and ecru lierre lace was used in trimming. The ribbon forming the pretty belt and stock and underlying the insertion is of a pale apple green hue, which enlivens and forms a harmonious contrast with the neutral ground color. The full fronts of the waist are drawn back toward the shoulders over a plastron of embroidered batiste and the back is in the generally favored style—perfectly smooth at the top and having fulness in the lower part drawn closely toward the center. The puffs on the sleeves are adjusted very near the shoulders, a clinging effect being seen nearly the whole length of the arm. Full folds at the back and large flutes below the hips characterize the skirt, the trimming of which illustrates the tendency to lavishly decorate this portion of the costume. The width of the skirt is not exaggerated, yet so skilful is the shaping that the distended effect meeting with the highest approval will be noted in it. The mode will be charming for foulard and China silk, canvas weaves and soft woollens, with a tasteful adornment of ribbon and lace.—The Delineator.

"Where It Ought to Be."

The late Cardinal Manning would occasionally, at the house of an intimate friend, throw over "the care of all the churches" for an hour and indulge in amusing reminiscences. One story he used to tell, though he himself was the butt of its humor, was of a sculptor who had attempted the Cardinal's bust at Rome.

During one of the sittings the sculptor discoursed on phrenology, and Manning made him point out on the head he was modeling the supposed seat of the various organs or "bumps." At last Manning asked:

"Where is the organ of conscientiousness?"

The sculptor walked across the room to where Manning was sitting, and, touching a certain part of the Cardinal's cranium, said:

"That's where it ought to be."—Youth's Companion.

A Blessed Hope.

First Auditor (at the tank drama)—Never saw such miserable acting in my life. Let's go.

Second Auditor—Let's wait till the next act. There's a flood scene with real water in that, and maybe some of 'em will get drowned.—New York Weekly.

Heard on the Link.

She—"These bundles of sticks always remind me of those things the Romans used—fasces, you know."

He—"Thats right; golf is a fascinating game."—Boston Transcript.

Our Serial Story.

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PART III.

The words, "Give her a Stradivarius," had hardly been spoken aloud by young Mackintosh, than he was surprised by a knocking upon the board partition dividing his attic room from the one adjoining it. After a pause, during which he listened, the knocking was renewed.

Colin, remembering that his neighbor was an infirm and melancholy looking old fellow—whom he sometimes met, wearily climbing the stairs with a loaf of bread and a brown paper bag of comestibles hugged to his breast—fancied himself called upon for help. He had but just removed his coat, and putting it on hastily, ran out into the entry, and tapped at the door of the next room.

A feeble voice called to him to come in. The interior resembled Colin's own, in lack of comfort. A gas jet was burning which revealed, lying dressed upon the bed close to the partition wall, the man he had often seen—gentle faced, though hollow eyed and evidently racked by some chronic malady.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Colin's neighbor, "but I must have been dreaming. I awoke suddenly, believing I heard some one distinctly say, 'Give her a Stradivarius.' And so I knocked on the wall, the way I used to call my nephew when he lived with me."

"I did say those words," answered Colin, blushing. "I was thinking aloud."

"I beg pardon again, sir," said the man, sitting up on the bed with an eager expression. I had fallen asleep thinking of a Stradivarius. I was dreaming of it. In fact I rarely think of anything else, in these days. For to have owned something that in my present poverty would have been a little fortune, and to have had it stolen from me by—good God! I can't speak of him. It's too base for words, Mr. Mackintosh, I'm ashamed of myself. You see I know your name. Mine is Rupert Thorndyke."

"That seems somehow familiar," said Colin, racking his brains to recall where he had heard it.

"No doubt, like most of us working folks you read about the doing of the fine people who constitute high society in this town. Well, among them, you have often seen that name. The other Rupert Thorndyke is as young, and pushing, and successful, as I am old, and timid, and collapsed. He is away up among the tiptops, Mr. Mackintosh. Dines and wines with the millionaires, and gives parties at his own rooms. I eat bread and ham out of a paper bag upon yonder table, and am thankful when I can afford a bottle of beer or Rhine wine to wash it down. But he's of my own blood. My brother's son, and my only living relative—named for me, to my sorrow. When his father was in business with me in musical instruments at —— Broadway, I was the senior partner, and we prospered for many years. Then my brother got into speculations, and I had to make good the money he lost. Rupert, who was a clever dog, had been sent by me to the university. Well, my brother died of a broken heart, and Rupert came to live with me for awhile. Got me to send him to Europe once or twice, which I could ill afford to do. He was such a handsome fellow, had such a winning way with him, one could refuse him nothing. Then, some of his former classmates at college voted him into a fashionable club. I paid the entrance fee and dues, keeping my homely self out of sight of his grand companions. Mr. Mackintosh, you will wonder at my want of self-control. But you're a gentleman, and have got a heart, too; I can see it. I've often wanted to make your acquaintance."

"Go on, if it relieves you, Mr. Thorndyke," said the young man, dropping upon a chair beside the bed.

"Then you will honor me by drinking a glass of claret," said the other, arising with some difficulty from his recumbent position. "I am rather stiff with rheumatic pains, as you see. I lay down here before dinner to rest a while, and must have slept till now. Pray share my good luck. My employer—for I am serving where I once ruled, Mr. Mackintosh—gave me a bottle of Pontet Canet in honor of his birthday."

"I have just supped, thank you," said Colin, unwilling to hurt him by refusal. "But I'll have a glass of wine with you, with pleasure."

The old man, shuffling about, produced glasses and a bottle, together with a Bologna sausage and some biscuits. As he sat munching and sipping opposite Colin at table, his dull eyes brightened with the feast.

"Good stuff, this," he went on. "I'll warrant the great Mr. Rupert Thorndyke has no more relish for his supper with the rich and exclusive Mrs. Beaumoris, after the theatre to-night. My employer gives me his morning paper when he has done with it, Mr. Mackintosh, and I bring it home and under this gas jet read the fashionable intelligence. I always know what's going on in society. Look at this old ledger—I have cut out and pasted in it, all that is said about my namesake—where he goes, and what he does. Rupert is a musical virtuoso—hand in glove with all the artists, who sing and play at his rooms for nothing. The fine ladies attend, too, and admire the beautiful upholstery and decorations that I paid for when I was flush. Rupert has a collection of musical instruments "small but unrivaled," so the papers say. Mr. Mackintosh, I'd give a year of my life to look over that collection, and make sure of my —my—lost Stradivarius."

"Do you mean to say——" began Colin, indignantly.

"When I failed in business, I had saved that violin to be sold only in case of dire emergency. Rupert, better than another, knew of its value. He always coveted it, but though I had squeezed myself dry to supply him, I would not give this up. For a long time, I should tell you, I kept on terms with my nephew. I never obtruded myself, but I saw him from time to time—taking a fool's pride in the grand gentleman I had created."

His head dropped forward. He seemed lost in reverie. Colin, who had begun this adventure with indifference, felt his interest awaken and grow with the man's story.

"A pride I am afraid your nephew did not appreciate, Mr. Thorndyke," said the young man, finally to arouse him.

"Eh! Oh! of course not," exclaimed the instrument maker, coming out of his trance. "I was thinking of what a handsome fellow Rupert is. His eyes are so blue, his smile so open, his manner so winning; no one under God's heaven would take him to be a—Oh! is he that? Has my brother's boy fallen so low? He might have turned on the hand that fed and reared him; he might have shaken me off because I am poor and commonplace and rusty; but I can't believe—yet what must I believe? Listen, Mr. Mackintosh, to the proofs. After my failure, as I said, I had put away my precious Stradivarius in its case, in a trunk in the one room I kept—better than this, but still, one room, only. I had to go over to Philadelphia once to see a man from whom I hoped to collect a few hundreds owing me. I came back rejoiced because I had got nearly the whole sum. The maid at the boarding house said nobody had called or asked for me in my absence. I went straight to my trunk and opened it to put away my cash. I found the violin case empty—the treasure gone! Just as I was about to give the alarm to the house, I saw on the floor under the edge of the trunk, this——"

He took from his pocket an unset scarabaeus, jade green in hue, that might have been worn in a man's ring or pin.

"It was his. I had often seen him wear it in a scarf. He had showed it to me on his first return from Cairo. How could I alarm the boarding house, or set the police upon the track of Rupert? Rupert a th— ah—no, I won't say the word! Not till its proved will I call him so. I found traces of wax on my latch key of the house door, that I had been in the habit of throwing, with my other keys, on the dressing table every night. Rupert had recently sent a man there, with a note enclosing me a present of $25. While I wrote the answer, the man must have taken the impression of my keys. Mr. Mackintosh, I had mistrusted that gift of money, though I kept it to pay my way to Philadelphia, and my board. Although I had given Rupert all, it was the first he had given me. I returned it to him the day after my discovery of the loss, with two lines: 'Take your money and give me back my Stradivarius.' He answered in such a brutal tone—it makes me sick to think of it—disclaiming all knowledge of my Stradivarius. I burnt his letter, but these words are sunk into my heart. 'From this time forth, I refuse to see or to speak to one who has done me this foul wrong.' That was two years ago, Mr. Mackintosh—two years ago. I have not prospered since. I am living on a pittance of pay, because the times are hard and my employer has nothing like the business we used to have. Are you cold, sir? If so, I can light the gas stove.

"I keep it for very cold weather, generally. My nephew, as I said, has gone to a play to-night, to see Sara Bernhardt with a party invited by Mrs. Beaumoris. His friends are very exclusive, and he is a great favorite—or perhaps it was last night he went to the theatre—I am losing my memory, you see."

"How does he continue to cut such a dash without fortune?" asked Colin, anxious to satisfy himself without exciting the poor fellow's suspicion.

"Nobody knows exactly. He was always lucky in speculation and very daring. I gave him money to start with—all I could spare—and he went on and on. Yes, he must have a good purse, to live as he does. I don't envy Rupert, but oh! if I had the courage to go to-night, and try to get into his rooms—to say I was his uncle and could wait till he came in—and then search there and find out——"

"Perhaps he has sold the Stradivarius," said Colin.

"Oh, don't say that, Mr. Mackintosh. I hope against hope, that he's keeping it as the gem of his collection—that I may one day look at it again. I'd know it in a hundred. There is a tiny vein of color in the wood that looks like a hand with an outstretched finger—on the right side near the bridge of the instrument. Enough for any one—for you, for instance, who know nothing of violins, to identify it. But I'd know my beauty as far as I could see her."

As he filled a cracked glass with grape-juice for the third time, and tossed it off, Colin saw that unusual treat had affected his poor old brain.

"In vino veritas, Mr. Mackintosh," he resumed, smiling wistfully. "I've told you my story as it hasn't passed my lips since I got my death-wound. You go into society, don't you? I judge from this," touching the sleeve of Colin's evening coat.

"To a very limited degree," said Mackintosh, feeling much abashed.

"Because I thought if you did, it might come in your way to help me." But in the act of making this suggestion, the instrument-maker forgot what he had begun to say. He wandered—grew drowsy and Colin soon aiding him to bed, left him there sound asleep.

The pathos of this incident dwelt with Mackintosh for days. He longed to tell Kathleen, whose interest, he knew, would be keenly aroused in view of the object of the old man's mania. But in one way or another, Colin failed to see any of the Blair family. He continued to meet Thorndyke, on the stairs, and to exchange greetings with him. There was, however, no repetition of the first attempt at confidence. Thorndyke, as if aware that he had betrayed too much, looked shy of further converse with his stalwart and friendly young neighbor. Colin had almost begun to think the whole story a dream.

At last, when the need to look upon Kathleen's bright face became overpowering, Colin turned late one afternoon through a softly falling veil of snow, in the direction of the Blair house. As he shook off the feathered flakes upon their door mat he pleased himself by believing he would be asked to walk at once into the cosy intimacy of the family room, where at that hour, Kathleen and her mother were wont to meet for tea.

Kathleen would be wearing her gown of brown serge with the slashes of crimson that so well became her glowing brunette beauty—looking like the genius of the home! Mrs. Blair would put away her galley slips and blue pencil, and come over to the tea table beside the coal fire. Both of these gentle creatures would turn upon him the gaze of friendliest interest.

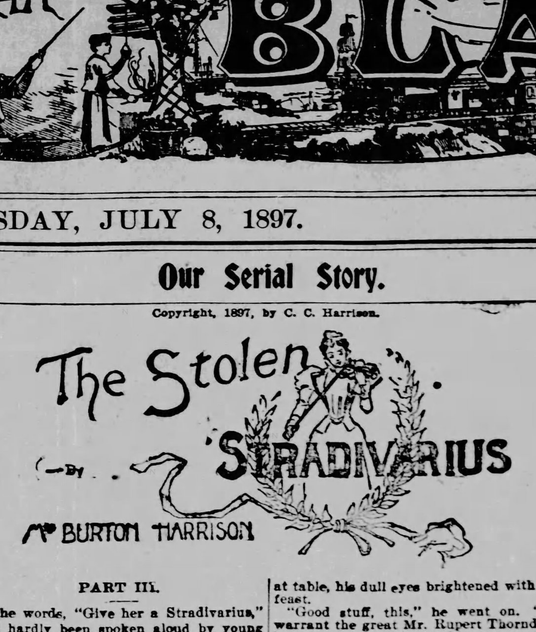
Colin's gateway of hope, in the shape of Mr. Blair's front door moved inward. Behind it stood an elderly woman, endeavoring to dry her parboiled hands upon a checked apron before receiving the visitor's card between thumb and finger.

"Yes, sir, gone out, both Miss Kathleen and the madam," she said with bursting pride. "It was in a cab that I fetched meself from the stable. Some kind of a grand music party where our young lady was goin' to play, sir, and they'd not be out of it till after six. No. 6—, Fifth avenue, sir, they told the coachman, perhaps you'd be knowin' the house, Mr. Mackintosh?"

Colin, blessing his stupidity in forgetting that this was Kathleen's important twenty-fifth, retraced his steps. Down fell his air castle of a quiet hour with her. Vanished his fond imagining of some token from her of sweet, half hidden regret that they had been so long apart. With cruel clearness of sight, he beheld the true ambition of her life. By the time he should have taken a slow step higher in his profession, Kathleen would have soared into an empyrean wither he could not follow. Henceforward a fret and fever for public approbation would possess her young being; she would be forever unfitted to plod through life at a poor man's side—and spite of his great love, Colin had no mind to be the appendage of a successful public favorite.

Doggedly, obstinately, the young fellow tramped far uptown, welcoming the sting of the wind and snow in his face. Near the confines of the park, he found himself, his bare hands in the pockets of his overcoat, his face reddened with cold, his jaw set, his eyes heavy, brought to a halt before the house indicated to him by the Blair's voluble maid.

There could be no doubt that a festivity was in progress behind the brick and marble front here presented to the avenue. Over a carpet running out to the curbstone, guests were passing to and from their carriages beneath the shelter of an awning lighted by pendent lanterns. Spite of the snow, the aperture on either side the tunnel of striped canvas was blocked, not only by footmen comfortably humped in mountains of black fur, but by the lookers-on who seem to be never tired of this common phase of a city's pleasuring.



"I CAN'T SPEAK OF HIM."

Colin, on the outer edge of one flank of the vagrant army, stood for a while, governed by some impulse he could not have explained. Among his comrades were one or two women and children, miserably clad, content to stand gaping at the show. Colin, to all appearance one of their class, excited no surprise, except that a tawdry girl wearing an old feather boa, coquettishly around her throat, asked him with some vexation, not to go crowding other folks out of the places they had got before he came.

A lady, effecting her exit from the house, was met by a young man who had just jumped out of a hansom, whom she greeted in accents maternally affectionate.

"So late, Mr. Thorndyke?" she said, in staccato reproach. "It's almost over now, and Levitsky will play no more. But Anatolia is just about to sing her last. Nothing would tempt me to leave but that Nita, poor girl, is at home with a bad throat."

"It's a success, then?" said (ignoring Nita) the young man, at whom Colin Mackintosh gazed eagerly, seeking to be convinced of his identity with the robber of the Stradivarius.

He was handsome, golden-haired, open-faced, smiling. What a brave nephew for the old neighbor on the attic landing! But Colin did not know his Christian name, and that—

"Ha, Rupert," said a man, coming out, "Why are you behind time? There's a new girl playing on the violin that I know will please your fastidious fancy."

The lady's trim little brougham now stopping the way, the two young men aided her footman to introduce her goodly bulk within its open door. At this achievement the group around the awning uttered an "A—a—h" of satisfaction, and the carriage drove away.

"Any new violinist that is worth the asking you may count upon seeing at my party on Wednesday night," said Thorndyke, carelessly. "And as I know the young person in question, fairly well, and have little doubt of getting her to come over to the tea table beside the coal fire. Both of these gentle creatures would turn upon him the gaze of friendliest interest.

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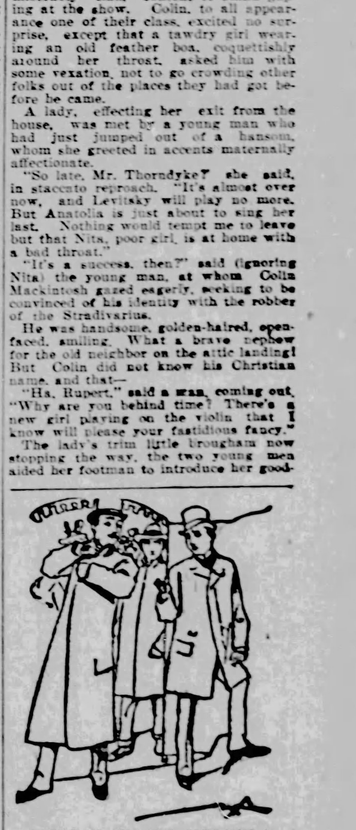

"DROP IN, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE AT HER."

Neither had seen anything comparable to this boudoir, its fantastic furnishings gathered from every quarter of the globe, its floor strewn with skins and rugs soft as velvet, its litter of costly curios, and cushions heaped upon gilded couches. Kathleen, getting up to pace the room with a free, impatient step, paused often-times and, plucking the rim of tall crystal vases, and the stems of pictures upon the satin background of the walls. Then, standing amazed by the writing table with its fittings and toys of beaten silver, she whispered, merrily:

"What a contrast to our war-worn old writing things at home. Upon this blotter, one could only write invitations to Vere de Vere."

She was interrupted by a French woman, whose entry, with the glib assurance that Madame would see them short

"WHY WAS I NOT TOLD OF THIS BEFORE?"

ly, conveyed more of comradeship than of respect.

There was a long wait. Kathleen, awearied of her splendid prison, employed her time by falling upon a novel, of whose contents she possessed herself after the rapid fashion of the reader accustomed to absorb new books.

Mrs. Blair took up no volume. In silence, she sat thinking of the days when she and Lottie Earl, now the owner of this stately domicile, had been schoolmates and bosom friends. To shut her eyes to the Beaumoris luxury, was to conjure up Lottie's early home in Clinton Place, whither Molly had often repaired by invitation to spend Saturdays. The sad-colored walls hung with dreary landscapes in oil upon which no eye was ever seen to cast a fleeting glance; the carpet and curtains flowered garishly the basement dining-room; the little girls exchanging vows of friendship!

A tender memory was that of the day when Lottie's mother had died. Was it not Molly for whom they had sent to soothe and console the terrified child? Molly's faithful breast upon which Lottie that night had sobbed herself to sleep?

The door opened. This time, it was Mrs. Beaumoris in person, attired for the reception of her guests. Mrs. Beaumoris perplexed, annoyed, an open letter in her hand. It was an easier matter for this lady to recognize fresh, bright-eyed Molly Christian, who, under the impulse of fond retrospect, now sprang up to greet her, than for Molly to identify her old playmate in this faded woman with the pale hair elaborately crimped—the cold, restless blue eyes—the prim, unsmiling mouth.

Mrs. Blair's affectionate words died upon her lips. She faltered, blushed and grew back with a pain at the plain indication that her surprise was as unwelcome as it was ill-timed.

"You—you—are Miss Blair's mother?" said Mrs. Beaumoris, in tones she could not make other than thin and chill. "Why was I not told of this, before?"

"Because—because," began Molly, and emotion overpowered her, cutting short her speech.

"My mother thought it would naturally make no difference whose child you had hired to play before your guests," said Kathleen, sweeping grandly into the breach. "But we are quite ready to go away, now, if the arrangement does not please you."

"Of course not," exclaimed their hostess, recovering herself. "You will excuse me if I am a little upset, when I tell you that not fifteen minutes ago, I received this letter from Madame Claudia's manager, saying the tiresome creature has a cold and can't sing this afternoon. All I could do was to send off my maid in a cab, offering Claudia's terms to Anatolia, who'll come, I'm pretty sure, if for nothing but a chance to supplant Claudia. Anatolia can't stand being last year's favorite, and really she sang adorably in Faust, last week, when Claudia was ill. don't you think so?—or did you not chance to hear her? If she comes, she'll be here for the end of the first half of the programme. Your daughter will play just before her—and will no doubt have encores. Levitsky says everything that is nice of you. Miss—er—you have no professional name, I believe?"

"My name is Kathleen Blair," said the girl, carrying her head high. Into her heart, for the first time in her life, entered the unbridled demon of revenge. She longed to be in a position to return impertinence!

[To Be Concluded.]

TRADE WITH ASIATIC RUSSIA.

Changes Likely to Follow the Completion of the Siberian Railway.

During the last few years there has been a most gratifying increase in the trade between this country and Asiatic Russia; and, while this country has not maintained its proportion of the total business, there has been a healthy growth, and San Francisco easily maintains its leading position among the ports of the country, says the San Francisco Argonaut. In 1892 the imports from Asiatic Russia amounted to $820,167, all of which came to this city for subsequent distribution. In the same year the exports were $120,200, and San Francisco shipped 96.4 per cent of the whole, the remainder going from New York. Since that time the imports have increased, reaching $441,649 the next year. The exports have increased steadily until they reached $668,002 last year—more than twice what they were in 1895, and nearly five times as much as in 1892.

Of the imports, furs and fur skins have formed 99 per cent during the last five years. Wheat flour constituted nearly one-third of the exports (32.1 per cent), manufactures of iron and steel—largely agricultural implements, but including some railroad supplies—a little more than one-quarter (28.3 per cent), and the remainder was made up of miscellaneous articles, including canned goods of all kinds for the workers on the railway, and in the mines, beef and salt.

As has been said, this city controls by far the larger part of the business, and New York is second. In 1892 San Francisco had 100 per cent of the imports and 96.4 per cent of the exports. In 1896 there was still 99.8 per cent of the imports coming to this port, and 92.3 per cent of the exports going from here.

It is evident, however, that the opening of the Trans-Siberian railway will work a revolution in the trade, both as to amount and as to articles dealt in. Siberia has vast tracts of land suitable for raising grain, the cultivation of which will become possible with the operation of the railway. It is probable, therefore, that the demand for American flour will drop off, and that in time Siberia will become a competitor in the world's wheat markets. This will, however, create a demand for agricultural implements that can be met in this country better than in any other. The demand for meat products and a part of the demand for canned goods will also fall off, since there are large areas suitable for grazing. On the other hand, the increased population and the greater prosperity resulting from the development of the resources of the country will enable Siberia to purchase many of the products of this country that are not now sold there. Canned fruits and vegetables, and, in time, fresh fruits, all varieties of manufactured articles, particularly agricultural and mining machinery and railroad supplies, hardware and some varieties of cloth and provisions will find a market there.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Mrs. Addie W. Buzzell, who runs a farm near Waterford, Me., although she is not more than 30 years of age, has had seven husbands, and tells a correspondent of the Lewiston Journal that she thinks of marrying again.

Sheffield's mayor is the Duke of Norfolk. On the occasion of Queen Victoria's visit he gave a feast to 50,000 school children and their 1,500 teachers, at his country house near by, where they subsequently gave a tea to 8,000 persons over 60 years of age.

Bishop Talbot, of Rochester, England, startled the borough of Southwark by walking through its streets early one week day morning in full vestments, with miter and crozier. He had to open a church, but preferred to walk to it from the house where he had dressed rather than take a cab.

An Atchison (Kan.) woman goes once a month to court and takes out judgments for $10 each against her two sons, the money being due according to a prenuptial consideration named in which is that the mother shall refrain from annoying the sons by her presence or talk. She says that the sons have defaulted in payments since last fall.

Isaac Mason, colored, of Worcester, Mass., celebrated his 75th birthday last week. He was a slave, and came to Worcester in 1850 by the "underground railway." For many years he has been one of the most respected citizens of Worcester, and some of the most prominent people of the city congratulated him on his birthday.

Sig. Cipriani, whose company of Italian volunteers, raised for service in Greece, was recently disbanded, is one of the most extraordinary characters in contemporary Italian life. In spite of his being in prison, he was elected no fewer than six consecutive times by overwhelming majorities to represent his native city of Ravenna in the Chamber of Deputies, whereupon the king, on the recommendation of his then prime minister, Sig. Crispi, issued a pardon to the man, in the hope of conciliating the people of the northeastern provinces, always notorious for their disaffection to the throne and for their revolutionary tendencies.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

"Hoop" Snakes.

"Please settle a dispute by telling whether there is such a thing as a hoop snake, which puts his tail into his mouth and gets over the ground like a wagon wheel?"—W. P., Toledo, Ohio.

There is no snake which does this. It is impossible for a snake to put his tail into his mouth and roll like a hoop. The belief in "hoop" snakes is a very common one, but it is erroneous. There is no species of snake known as a hoop snake. The belief in them is like the belief in "glass" snakes—a popular error. Many people believe there is a snake which can break itself into sections, when danger approaches, each section skurrying off in a different direction, and that when the danger is over the sections join again. This is not more absurd that the belief in hoop snakes.

Profits of Banking.

R. L. L., Ottumwa, Iowa: The clipping from a Populist paper which you send regarding the enormous profits of banking in the United States is utterly false in all its assumptions. It is a favorite theory with the Populists that the gold standard is of peculiar advantage to bankers, and that they promote it for their own benefit and for the sake of making greater exactions from the people. They excite prejudice whenever they can, and use this prejudice to make the people believe that the bankers, who generally though not universally believe in the gold standard, have sinister and selfish motives for their action.

Now, bankers are not more unselfish than other men, nor are they more selfish. Naturally, they will have a bias in favor of such measures as will enable them to do business at a profit, and so, as a rule, will every class in any community. It does not follow, of course, that others are hurt by their prosperity. Where no special privileges are given and no unreasonable exactions made, the contrary is more likely to be the case.

It is far from true, however, that banking is necessarily unprofitable where the silver standard prevails. One of the delegates to the recent commercial congress at Philadelphia, who lives in San Jose, Costa Rica, said that there are three banks in his town, which has a population of 15,000, and that they pay from 15 to 18 per cent in dividends to their stockholders every year. This is far in excess of the average banking profits in the United States. Costa Rica has the silver standard. There is no gold there worth mentioning, the currency being silver and paper redeemable in silver.

France is another country which the silverites are fond to refer to. There is no free coinage of silver there, nor has there been any full legal tender silver coined for many years. Still, there is a large stock of silver in the country, and the per capita of circulation is larger than elsewhere, and this, we presume, is the reason why France is so favored by silver men. The profits of the Bank of France have been, however, about as great as those mentioned for Costa Rica. If our banks had the same sort of monopoly that is enjoyed by the Bank of France our Populists would have some reason to howl.

The truth is, during the past quarter of a century, which marks the period during which coinage of silver has been largely suspended, the profits on capital have been cut in two. Money was never so cheap in gold-standard countries as it is to-day. We refer to the rate of interest, and not to purchasing power. Interest rates are phenomenally low, as compared with a quarter of a century ago, nor is it expected that they will get higher. Writers on the subject are generally of the opinion that these low rates of interest have come to stay, and that investors who desire good returns must make up their minds to be satisfied with them.

Burial-Places of Presidents.

A. W. C., Meadville, Pa.: The burial places of our Presidents are widely scattered. Washington is buried at Mount Vernon, his family estate in Virginia; Adams beneath the portico of the "Stone Temple," Unitarian church, at Quincy, Mass.; Jefferson's grave is in a thick growth of woods near the road leading from Charlottesville, Va., up to Monticello; Madison was buried on his own place in Montpelier, Va.; Monroe in the Second Avenue cemetery, New York city; John Quincy Adams was placed in a vault which he built for his parents. Jackson's grave is at Hermitage, on the Cumberland river, a few miles from Nashville, Tenn.; Van Buren was laid to rest in the Reformed Church cemetery, at Kinderhook, N. Y.; William Henry Harrison was buried at Washington in the Congressional burying ground, but in July of the same year his remains were taken to North Bend, O.; Tyler rests in Hollywood cemetery, Richmond, Va.; James Knox Polk is buried at the corner of Vine and Union streets, Nashville, Tenn.; Taylor was first buried in the Congressional cemetery at Washington, but the body was afterward removed to the Taylor cemetery, near Louisville, Ky.; Fillmore's body lies in Forest Lawn cemetery, Buffalo, N. Y.; Pierce's in Concord, N. H.; Buchanan's in Lancaster, Pa.; Lincoln's in Oak Ridge cemetery, Springfield, Ill.; Johnson's in Greenville, Tenn.; Grant's remains lie under the magnificent monument in Riverside Park, on the banks of the Hudson river, near One Hundred and Twentieth street, New York city; Garfield is buried at Lake View cemetery, Cleveland, O., and Arthur in Rural cemetery, at Albany, N. Y. Hayes rests in the cemetery at Fremont, Ohio.

Patented Articles.

"Can any person make and use any article patented by another without first buying the right? I have been told they could, but could not manufacture to sell."—A. A. S., Percy, Iowa.

If you had spent five minutes of your time, once a week, in looking over the Bureau, you would have read the answer to the above several weeks ago. In fact, we do not see how any person can ask the question. If you purchase a horse, does anybody else have the right to use the horse for his own purposes, so that he does not use him to haul loads for somebody else? If the government grants you a homestead, has anybody else the right to go on it and raise potatoes for his own use? If the government grants to you the exclusive right to your own invention for 17 years, does that give somebody else the privilege of making one for his own use?

Any person making a patented article without the inventor's permission, is liable to the penalty. It does not matter at all whether he only intends to use it for himself or not. If every man who wanted to use an invention could make one for himself, what would be the use of getting a patent?

The Cherry-Tree Story.

"Please tell me whether the story about George Washington cutting the cherry tree is true, or is it a fable?"—C. F., Kendallville, Ind.

No, the story is not true, neither is it a fable. It is simply a plain, every-day lie.

Its author was Mason Locke Weems, who was an erratic character, who was once an Episcopal minister. About 1790 he became a book agent and traveled all over the Atlantic states, especially the South, selling books. He wrote a "Life of George Washington," in which he tells a large number of stories of Washington which are untrue. The cherry tree story, and the name in mustard seed, are two widely known. Weems wrote several other books, and of them Bishop William Meade said: "They would be most admirable in their effects, but for the fact that you do not know what to believe in the narrative."

Weems apparently believed that it was excusable to tell a lie, so that it redounded to the credit of his heroes. But a lie is a lie, no matter what the purpose for which it is told.

Rare Coins, Etc.

H. P. W., Peytona, W. Va.: The gold dollar of 1856, with a large head, is worth $1.15; with a small head, $1.25. The gold dollar of 1853 is worth 5 cents. The half-cent of 1828, with 12 stars, is worth 2 cents; with 13 stars, 2 cents. If in perfect condition, they are worth 3 and 5 cents respectively. We know nothing of the premiums on Canadian or other foreign coins.

D. A. F., Windsor, Pa.: Of what metal is your coin composed? If copper or bronze, it is not a coin, but one of the tokens of which many different varieties were stamped by private parties during the civil war, and which circulated as cents until the government forbade it. Ther is no date shown on the rubbing, hence we can not see why you say it was dated 1776. The character of the engraving of the dies shows that it is not that old. Such work was not possible then.

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, good digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

The Honey Bee.

J. H. M., Saxton, Pa.: The common honey bee is believed to be of Asiatic origin, whence it spread into Europe. From there it has been introduced into America, and in fact all over the world. The bee has been kept in hives by man from the earliest dawn of history. Among the varieties of the honey bee, the Ligurian or Italian is considered the most prolific and profitable. There is nothing which can be burned which will attract wild bees in the forest.

Speaker Reed.

"Does Thos. B. Reed have a body guard to protect himself from the people? I see it so stated in a Socialistic sheet published at Girard, Kan."—C. L. P., Seybert, Mo.

Of course Mr. Reed does not. Why should he? The "people" are not enemies of Mr. Reed. The strange thing to us is that you should take the pains to ask us the question. You certainly do not suppose that the civilization of the great cities makes it unsafe for prominent statesmen to go about alone, do you? Don't read socialistic papers. Is the best advice we can give you; or if you do, simply make up your mind to believe nothing which they assert.

Cleveland and Silver.

"Did Cleveland, at any time during his two terms as President, make any declaration in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver?"—J. F. P., Covello, Wash.

No. Mr. Cleveland in any message, speech, or address, never said a word in favor of free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. He does not believe in the possibility of the use of silver as money, except in the way it is now employed by us.

The Monitor.

"Where is the Monitor, the ship that fought the Merrimac?"—R. R., New Washington, Pa.

The old Monitor went down in a storm one night off Cape Hatteras. The Blade has fully explained the causes of the Cuban war and that between Turkey and Greece.

Miscellaneous.

Mrs. A. D., Lincoln, Wash.: We are sorry to say we do not know.

E. G. F., Latchie, O.: We have not copies of the songs, nor do we know where to obtain them.

F. M. B., Dwale, Va.: Consult a lawyer. We decline to answer queries involving legal points.

K. D. S., West Andover, O.: Go to a lawyer, and ask him to let you read the law of Ohio on the subject.

H. B. S., Ottisco Valley, N. Y.: We fancy it is Portuguese, and means "From the factory of De Razy, at Amirecourt."

F. W. C., Maryville, Tenn.: We are not aware that the World's Exposition at Chicago made any award to any system of phonography.

C. P., Seymourville, W. Va.: Alice and Phoebe Cary both died years ago. Less than a year ago we printed a biography of both in the Bureau and cannot repeat.

"Nemo" must do two things if he expects answers: He must send his real name and address, and send only one question at a time. That is, he must comply with the rules printed above, or else not have his questions answered.

W. A. C., Barnett's Creek, Ky.: The question who are the six most popular authors, is one which can not be decided. No two persons would agree on any six writers as the most popular.

L. H. B., Martin, Mich.: In case a cow were diseased, so that the character of her milk were changed, other substances, the product of disease, might be in the milk which would rise with the cream, but there is none in normal milk. Your other question belongs to the Farmstead, not here.

U. G. F., Fortville, Ind.: Any agricultural newspaper has advertisements of incubator manufactories. We can not, through any department of the paper, tell you where you can buy anything, or sell anything, as that would be free advertising. Read the rules above. No newspaper answers such questions.

THE WHITE WAIST.

It Has Come Back Into Fashion After Several Years of Banishment From Society.

The white waist has come back in full vogue this year, after being practically ostracized from polite society for several seasons. It used to be made loose, but this style was so suggestive of a dressing sacque that the popularity of the white waste waned.

Waists are now, however, made of mulle, rather tight-fitting, and in such a

A WHITE EMBROIDERED WAIST.

pretty style that they command themselves wherever seen. The full muslin, or mulle, waist, with half-full sleeves, is as pretty a pattern as can be copied.

The trimming upon all these waists is embroidery. This can be obtained from the shops in paper patterns, upon which very beautiful figures are traced; they cost only a few cents and are then ready for use.

It is a good plan to make the waist before the embroidery is put on; then the pattern can be placed in exactly the right spot. Pin the paper on tightly, embroider over the paper, pull the paper out from underneath and you have a very beautifully embroidered dress. Even inexpensive muslin is pretty, treated in this way.

APOLOGIZED ALL HIS DAYS.

Insufferably Conscientious Was This Morbid Young Student.

Augustus Hare, while a student at Oxford, met an undergraduate whose morbid conscience made him an oddity, amused his friends and offended strangers. In The Story of My Life Mr. Hare describes the man, called R., as follows:

His arms and legs straggle away from his body, and he holds his hands up like a kangaroo. One day a man said to him, "How do you do, R.?' and he answered, "Quite well, thank you." The sorry day this man was astonished at receiving from R. the following note:

"Dear Sir—I am sorry to tell you that I have been acting a deceptive part. When I told you yesterday that I was quite well I had really a headache. This has been upon my conscience ever since."

The note amused the man, whose name was Burton, and he showed it to a friend, who, knowing R.'s weakness, said to him:

"Oh, R., how could you act so wrongly as to call Mr. Burton 'dear sir,' thereby giving him the impression that you liked him, when you know that you dislike him extremely?"

R. was sadly distressed, and a few days later Mr. Burton received the following:

"Honored Sir—I am sorry to trouble you again, but I have been shown that, under the mask of friendship, I have been for the second time deceiving you. By calling you 'dear sir' I may have led you to suppose I like you, which I never did and never can do. I am, Burton, yours, etc."

The Reason.

"Clingstone never takes any interest in euchre unless diamonds are trumps."

"Why is that?"

"He is a baseball crank."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What He Thought.

"That was a terrible shock Jones received yesterday."

"What happened? Did he hear that some member of his family was dead?"

"No; but he thought the old, rusty wire was."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Literary History of the American Revolution, 1763-1783. By Moses Coit Tyler. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Soldiers of Fortune. By Richard Harding Davis. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The Story of Oliver Twist: Condensed for Home and School Reading. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Moses Coit Tyler was for many years professor of English Literature in the University of Michigan, when he wrote The History of American Literature During the Colonial Time. From the great Western university he was called to the chair of American History in Cornell University, which place he still graces, and from which he now sends forth his latest work, The Literary History of the American Revolution.

The aim of the work, the author declares, is to present the hitherto hidden side of that great struggle—"the soul, rather than the body, of the American Revolution; a careful, independent and unbiased register of the very brain and heart of the sorely divided people of the land, as these wrought and rejoiced and suffered," in the progress of those tremendous political and military events which have heretofore been presented with only the exterior and visible, or physical, side turned to view. This certainly is a new method of treatment, and the result is quite as astonishing, opening a new world to the reader, much as does the microscope to the student of biology, for instance. In nearly every direction there remains ever some unexplored world, waiting for a genius to lift the veil that conceals its wealth and wonders, and this one has waited a hundred years almost. The glory and credit of its discovery falls upon one of the brightest and cleverest scholars of that America, whose birth is here described in an entirely new way.

Soldiers of Fortune, by Richard Harding Davis, now appears in book form, after having been widely read and much discussed as a magazine serial. The book, attractively bound, is published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Mr. Davis could not have a story out very long without attracting the attention of the best readers of fiction, and this one has been reviewed, read and talked about a good deal already. It is not a book with some deep, hidden purpose, that needs dissecting, and then a lot of guess-work as to what the purpose is. It is simply a tale concerning a half-dozen or so rather striking personages and their adventures in a shaky South American republic at the moment of one of its numerous revolutions. Fortunately for these interesting persons, they have been about the world a bit, and rather enjoy a South American revolution, and know what to do when they get into tight places. Americans at home like to follow the careers of smart Americans abroad. They know beforehand that their countryman will always come out on top, no matter in what foreign country he finds himself; but still they like to read it again and again, and any book that has this Oliver Optic feature will always please a great number of American readers. As a tale of adventure, Soldiers of Fortune will be read with a relish and then forgotten. No deep interest attaches to any man or woman in the story, but it is sort of fun to watch them "filling themselves" just while they are at it.

The story of Oliver Twist, condensed for home and school reading, comes from the press of D. Appleton & Co. as another member of the series of home reading books which that house is putting out at the instigation of William T. Harris, United States commissioner of education. The work of condensation in this instance is done by Ella Boyce Kirk, and it is very cleverly done. The purpose is stated to be "to place before children in the homes and in the schools a class of books, the reading of which is sure not only to give pleasure but to educate as well."

Books Received.

Bobbo and Other Fancies. By Thomas Wharton. Introduction by Owen Wister. Harper & Bros., New York.

"Hell for Sartain" and Other Stories. By John Fox, jr. Harper & Bros., New York.

Tales of the Sun-Land. By Verner Z. Reed. Continental Publishing Co., New York.

Armand's Masterpiece—A Romance of the Pyrenees. By Walter Cranston Larned. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Georgia Scenes. By a Native Georgian. Harper & Bros., New York.

The Old Gentleman of the Black Stock. By Thomas Nelson Page. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Woman and the Republic. By Helen Kendrick Johnson. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A History of Our Own Times. From 1880 to the Diamond Jubilee. Harper & Bros., New York.

In Brook and Bayou; or, Life in the Still Waters. By Clara Kern Bayliss. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The King of the Mountains. By Edmund About. Translated by Mrs. C. A. Kingsbury. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

The Real Condition of Cuba To-day. By Stephen Bonsal. Paper. Harper & Bros., New York.

Mr. Peters: A Novel. By Riccardo Stephens. Harper & Bros., New York.

Pierce Heart, the Soldier. By J. C. Snaith. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Susan's Escort and Others. By Edward Everett Hale. Harper & Bros., New York.

History for Young Readers. Germany. By Kate Freiligrath Kroeker. England. By Frances E. Cooke. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Uncle Bernac. By A. Conan Doyle. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

An American Cavalier. By William C. Hudson (Barclay North). The Cassell Publishing Company, New York.

The Princess of Alaska. By Richard Henry Savage. Paper. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Marietta's Marriage. By W. E. Norris. Paper. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

A Daughter of Judas. By Richard Henry Savage. Paper. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Dix Journallisten: A Comedy in Four Acts. By Gustav Freytag. American Book Company, New York.

Arabian Nights. Selected and arranged by M. Clarke. American Book Company, New York.

Story of Troy. By M. Clarke. American Book Company, New York.

The New System of Free Hand Writing. Semi-Vertical Copy Books. By C. C. Curtiss. American Book Company, New York.

Could Hardly Get Around.

"I was all run down and had no energy. I became reduced in flesh and could hardly get around. The prescriptions tried did me no good, and my wife advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and in a short time was relieved. Since then I have always taken Hood's Sarsaparilla when needing a blood purifier or tonic."—T. P. Covault, High st., Covington, O.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

Benefits of the Wheel.

A woman lecturing in Brooklyn avers that "bicycling develops only the legs, and the upper part of the body must have other exercise to equalize the effects." The ideal Bicycling develops a lot of things. It affects the muscles of nearly the entire physical system. It develops the arms because of their exercise in steering; it develops the lungs because it causes deep breathing; it develops the vocal cords because of their use in remonstrating with dogs, drivers and pedestrians who obstruct the cyclist's path at the same time, it develops the power of language through the situations it provides, which require the faculty of high speech for adequate dealing with them. Cycling develops the stomach by giving its devotees a hearty appetite; it develops the hands, as they hold the handle bar; and in the case of scorchers, cycling also produces the "bicycle face" and the "cyclist look." Cycling is great in its all-round effects, morally and physically.—New York Sun.

Silenced.

"What did you mean by starting the story that I was an unbeliever in the scriptures?" asked the deacon, in great wrath.

"Well, deekin," said the man who had originated the report, "you know you told me that all you said about that hoss I bought was as true as gospill. An' you know how true it was."

"Er—ah," said the deacon.—Indianapolis Journal.

Blind-fold.
A woman has no right to "go it blind" in matters of life and health. She has no right to shut her eyes to the plain facts of her physical being and the consequences of neglect. She has no right to be wretched and ill when she might be happy and free from pain.

Women who drag through life weighed down by some torturing, dragging weakness or disease of their sex are not doing their full duty to themselves. They are not taking the means which enlightened science affords them of being well and strong and capable.

These special complaints from which so many women suffer are not necessary. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription positively cures even the most severe and obstinate cases.

It is not a haphazard medicine. It is not a "cure-all." It is a scientific remedy devised by an educated and experienced specialist for the one purpose of curing the special diseases of women.

Tens of thousands of women have been restored to perfect health by this wonderful "Prescription." In many instances they were actually given up as hopeless by physicians and family doctors.

"I have taken both your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' for chronic inflammation of the uterus and bladder," writes Mrs. M. A. Scott, of Park Rapids, Hubbard Co., Minn. "I also had stomach trouble which was terribly distressing. I have been cured of all. I had suffered untold misery for four years previous to taking your treatment, but began to feel the good effect at once."

Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" contains information of priceless value to women. A paper-bound copy will be sent absolutely free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing *only*. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y. For a handsome cloth-bound copy send 31 stamps.

VISITING DRESS

Of Spotted and Plain Silk for Young Girls.

There are some refreshingly simple styles for girls among the host of elaborate modes, the one illustrated in the Delineator and made of spotted and plain taffeta silk and decorated with lace edging and ribbon being among the most practical and becoming. The soft fulness in the waist is drawn well to the

center and puffs out prettily in the way now fashionable. Jacket fronts that have square lower corners are folded back to form a large fancy collar, the ends of which meet at the back. The stylish sleeves are shaped in a Venetian point at the wrist and the five-gored skirt is a graceful example of a conservative style. A universal fancy for designs that exhibit jaunty jacket-fronts is apparent and much that is effective accrues in these dainty jacket modes, which are usually much adorned with lace, jet spangles or embroidery. This mode would be dainty made up in a combination or of challis, canvas, etamine or silk throughout. Simple or elaborate decoration may be applied.

The Care of Shoes.

If you would have your shoes retain their pristine freshness longer than a week, do not treat them with polishes and dressings, each one of which claims to be the best and least injurious. As soon as you come in from a walk dust them carefully with a soft flannel kept for that purpose. Let them air, as you would your underclothing, and when they are dry stuff them with soft tissue paper, button or lace them over rolls. In this way they will keep their shape for a long time.

When they are so worn that they must be brightened, rub them with a flannel cloth and a little vaseline. Apply the grease carefully, not merely smearing it over the surface of the leather, but rubbing it in. When it is completely absorbed, rub briskly with fresh flannel.

Do not wear your walking boots in the house and do not walk in your slippers. Keep a pair of shoes suitable for each occasion. In this way, though you may seem to have an extravagant supply, you will be really displaying an economical spirit. Shoes worn indoors and out not only lose their brightness and neatness, but last only about one-third as long as if they were occasionally relieved.

Practical Literature.

"Ah, Mr. Uptosnuf," said the soulful young woman, "how delightful is literature. You are fond of it, I know. Tell me your favorite books."

"Bank, check and race," said Mr. Uptosnuf, cheerfully.

And the silence which fell caused the parrot in the corner to awaken and murmur, "Hully gee!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Reduced to Extremities.

"One time," said the traveled boarder, "I got snowed in on the Rocky Mountains and the only thing seven of us had for two days to sustain life was a half barrel of pickled pigs' feet."

"You were, indeed," said the Cheerful Idiot, "reduced to extremities."—Indianapolis Journal.

Morals Marry a Widow.

C.—I suppose Brown and his new wife attracted the attention that newly-wedded couples usually do?

B.—Oh, no! Brown married a widow, you know, and to avoid being suspected of being on a honeymoon trip she took one of her children with them.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Modern Instance.

Weary Watkins—Do here newspaper says that half the cause of de hard times is de overcrowdin' of de professions.

Hungry Higgins—It's gittin' that way in our profession, to a dead certainty.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mange in Dog—Lice on Chickens.

W. W., Washington: Mange does not as a usual thing manifest itself between the toes of a dog, and it may be doubted whether it is that disease. If it be mange, that shows itself in other parts of the body, take oil of tar 1 oz., whale oil 20 ozs., sulphur ½ oz. Mix well and rub well in once a day over parts affected. Before applying wash the dog with soft soap and warm water to remove all scabs; then dry the dog well. The washing may be done every five days. If the trouble is simply sore feet, wash the dog thoroughly between the toes with castile soap and warm water. Clean out all scabs, dry well, and apply this: Rosin, 1 part; sulphur, powdered, 1 part; wheat flour, 2 parts. Sprinkle this between the toes. Wash out every other day, dry with soft cloth, and re-apply the remedy. Rake up all litter and put in new bedding. Keep the dog away from dust.

To kill red lice on chickens, the first thing to do is to clean away all old straw; then rub the perches with kerosene, by dipping a rag into the oil. Whitewash the coop and sprinkle pyrethrum powder all through the feathers of the fowls. If you can not get this, use Scotch snuff, but the pyrethrum may be had of any druggist.

Horse With Bad Cough.

H. B., Illinois: Chronic cough in a horse is something associated with diseases other than those of the organs of respiration. It may be a symptom of chronic indigestion or worms; or it may succeed acute diseases of the respiratory organs, such as pneumonia, bronchitis, etc. You are advised to give the horse a physic of raw linseed oil, 15 ozs; nitre, 1 oz. After this operates, give Fowler's solution of arsenic, 1 oz.; chlorate of potash, 1 oz.; extract of belladonna, 1 drachm. Mix into a draught with water and give once a day for a week. The remedy you have been giving is a good one. Feed no corn for a month, and sprinkle all hay or oats with water before giving it as feed. If the bronchial tubes are affected, there is no cure.

Mare Breathes Quickly.

V. E. D., Texas: Give Fowler's solution of arsenic, 1 oz.; belladonna extract, 1 drachm; tincture of ginger, 1 drachm. Mix the above with a pint of water for a drench, and give every morning for a month.

Bark Lice.

V. C., Indiana: The specimens you sent are bark lice, and not the San Jose scale. The treatment is with kerosene emulsion. The emulsion is made as follows: Kerosene, 2 gallons; whale oil soap (or 1 quart soft soap), ½ pound; water, 1 gallon. Dissolve the soap in boiling water, and add the hot solution away from the fire, to the kerosene. Agitate violently for five minutes by pumping the liquid back upon itself with a force pump until the mixture assumes the consistency of cream. The emulsion will keep indefinitely. Dilute the mixture with 15 to 20 parts of water when needed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Peach Tree Borer.

F. P. Briggs, in the Agricultural Epitomist, says: As some of the readers of the Epitomist have written me asking what to do to keep the borers from ruining their peach trees, the following consideration of the pest may be a help to many:

This is the larva or grub of a moth known by the scientific name of Sannina exitosa. In the imago or perfect insect the sexes are unlike, both in size and color. The male is the smaller of the two. His wings are transparent; body black, banded with yellow. The female is larger, body black, with a wide orange band across the middle; fore wings very dark brown, and hind wings transparent. She lays her eggs on the bark of the tree, near the ground, in June or July, according to the latitude, but belated moths may deposit them after this; and they have been known—though rarely—to lay eggs as late as October. The eggs hatch in a few weeks, usually just after midsummer, into little white grubs or borers, which begin at once to bore into the bark. They go downward a little below the surface and live in the sap wood. They grow to be one-half or three-quarters of an inch long by cold weather, when they freeze up and remain in this condition during the winter, provided the climate is severe enough to freeze the soil. Most insects in cold regions freeze solid and stay so all winter without any apparent injury. After thawing out in the spring the borers continue eating the new wood and sap till they get their full growth, when they are about an inch in length and an eighth of an inch in diameter. They then spin a cocoon of silk, which is plastered over with sawdust and chips they have made, and go into the pupa stage, within the cocoon. In a few days the full grown moth appears. After pairing, the female lays eggs at the base of some peach tree which produce more borers.

As the work is done beneath the bark it is not seen, and perhaps the first thing one notices is that the tree is beginning to die. But if one looks at his trees carefully he will soon learn to detect the presence of borers. A little gum at the base of the trunk is a pretty sure sign, but any unnatural appearance of the bark or ground around the tree should be examined.

If the creature is already within the tree, dig away the dirt, cut through the bark and kill the borer by running a sharp, stiff wire into his burrow and stabbing him to death. Be sure to kill every one. A half-dozen may occasionally be found in a single tree, though the number is usually less. Make clean work of it, no matter how much cutting is necessary, for if left the borer will do more damage than you can possibly do in getting him out. Cut away any dead wood and bark there may be, so the new growth of wood may cover the place. After every grub is destroyed, push the earth back around the tree to cover up the wounds and protect them from the weather.

Hot water poured into the burrows will kill the borers and not injure the tree. The only difficulty with this method is in always reaching the insect. Sometimes the burrows run upward and the water might not reach the pest. This has, however, been tried by some who claim good results.

Prevention with this insect is much better than cure, for the borers injure the tree as soon as they begin work, and even if they are killed, the tree has been hurt. To keep the moth from laying eggs on the trees is the only true way to combat them, and for this a long list of paints, washes and materials are recommended. Some put on a thick coat of whitewash the first of June and renew several times during the season. For old trees, many paint the trunk with ordinary white lead paint, into which a little Paris-green has been stirred. This will last a year or two and kill mice or rabbits if they gnaw the bark. Probably the surest way is to wrap paper, cloth, straw, fine wire-netting, tarred-paper, felt, canvas or anything else that can be used, around the tree, from the ground up two feet or so. Tie it closely and pile dirt around at the bottom. Keep the tree protected in this way from the first of June until September, and there can not be much trouble from borers.

Essentials of a Dairy Farm.

A United States agricultural department bulletin makes the following summary of what is essential in the successful operation of a dairy farm:

A roomy, clean, dry, light and well ventilated stable or cow house. To produce good milk, cows must be comfortable, and these conditions not only add to their comfort, but are absolutely necessary to keep them in the best of health.

Healthy and clean cows, which appear well fed and contented.

An abundance of pure water to which cows are given access at least twice a day.

Feed of good quality, the grain and coarse fodder should be free from dirt, decay or impurity of condition.

A spirit of kindness toward the stock exhibited by every one employed about them and gentleness of the animals themselves.

Provision for washing and sterilizing or scalding of utensils which come in contact with milk.

Provision for straining, aerating and cooling the milk in a clean atmosphere, free from all stable odors and other odors. This treatment should take place immediately after the milk is drawn from each cow.

Facilities for storing milk and keeping it cold.

Especially great cleanliness in regard to everything connected with the dairy. The atmosphere of the stable should be pure and free from dust when milking is being done. Employees should carefully wipe the udders and wash their hands before milking, and should be in clean clothes. Whitewash is a good disinfectant, and should be seen in many more stables, and land plaster should be sprinkled about to absorb moisture and odors.

**Egyptian Cotton in

Talmage's Sermon.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENS.

Welfare of Cities and Towns From the Religious Standpoint.

Washington, D. C., July 6.—This sermon of Dr. Talmadge discusses from a moral and religious standpoint the welfare of all the towns and cities of our country. His text is Ezekiel xxvii., 3: "O, thou that art situate at the entry of the sea."

This is a part of an impassioned apostrophe to the city of Tyre. It was a beautiful city—a majestic city. At the east end of the Mediterranean it sat with one hand beckoning the inland trade, and with the other the commerce of foreign nations. It swung a monstrous boom across its harbor to shut out foreign enemies, and then swung back that boom to let in its friends. The air of the desert was fragrant with the spices brought by caravans to her fairs, and all seas were cleft into foam by the keel of her laden merchantmen. Her markets were rich with horses and mules and camels from Togarmah; with upholstery, and ebony, and ivory from Dedan; with emeralds and agate and coral from Syria; with wine from Helbon; with finest needlework from Ashur and Chilmad. Talk about the splendid staterooms of your Cunard and Inman and White Star lines of international steamers—why the benches of the staterooms in those Tyrian ships were all ivory, and instead of our coarse canvas on the masts of the shipping, they had the finest linen, quilted together and inwrought with embroideries almost miraculous for beauty. Its columns overshadowed all nations. Distant empires felt its heartbeat. Majestic city! "situate at the entry of the sea."

But where now is the gleam of her towers, the roar of her chariots, the masts of her shipping? Let the fishermen who dry their nets on the place where she once stood; let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where she once challenged the admiration of all nations; let the barbarians who build their huts on the place where her palaces glittered, answer the question. Blotted out forever! She forgot God, and God forgot her. And while our modern cities admire her glory, let them take warning at her awful doom.

Cain was the founder of the first city, and I suppose it took after him in morals. It is a long while before a city can get over the character of those who founded it. Were they criminal exiles, the filth and the prisons and the debauchery are the shadows of such founders. New York will not for two hundred or three hundred years escape from the good influences of its founders—the pious settlers whose prayers went up from the very streets where now banks discount and brokers shave, and companies declare dividends, and smugglers swear custom-house lies; and above the roar of the drays and the crack of the auctioneer's mallet is heard the ascription, "We worship thee, O thou almighty dollar!" The church that once stood on Wall street still throws its blessing over all the scene of traffic, and upon the ships that fold their white wings in the harbor. Originally men gathered in cities from necessity. It was to escape the incendiary's torch or the assassin's dagger. Only the very poor lived in the country, those who had nothing that could be stolen, or vagabonds who wanted to be near their place of business; but since civilization and religion have made it safer for men to live almost anywhere, men congregate in cities because of the opportunity for rapid gain. Cities are not necessarily evil, as has sometimes been argued.

They have been the birthplace of civilization. In them popular liberty has lifted up its voice. Witness Genoa, and Pisa, and Venice. The entrance of the representatives of the cities in the legislatures of Europe was the death blow to feudal kingdoms. Cities are the patronizers of art and literature—architecture pointing to its British Museum in London, its Royal Library in Paris, its Vatican in Rome. Cities hold the world's scepter. Africa was Carthage, Greece was Athens, England is London, France is Paris, Italy is Rome, and the cities in which God has cast our lot will yet decide the destiny of our American people.

At this season of the year I have thought it might be useful to talk a little while about the moral responsibility resting upon the officers in all our cities—a theme as appropriate to those who are governed as to the governors. The moral character of those who rule a city has much to do with the character of the city itself. Men, women and children are all interested in national politics. When the great Presidential election comes every patriot wants to be found at the ballot box. We are all interested in the discussion of national finance, national debt, and we read the laws of Congress, and we are wondering who will sit next in the Presidential chair. Now, that may be all very well—is very well; but it is high time that we took some of the attention which we have been devoting to national affairs and brought it to the study of municipal government. This, it seems to me, now is the chief point to be taken. Make the cities right and the nation will be right. I have noticed that according to their opportunities there has really been more corruption in municipal governments in this country than in the state and national governments. Now, is there no hope? With the mightiest agent in our hand, the glorious gospel of Jesus Christ, shall not our cities be reformed, and purified, and redeemed? I believe the day will come. I am in full sympathy with those who are opposed to carrying politics into religion; but our cities will never be reformed and purified until we carry religion into politics. I look over our cities and I see that all great interests are to be affected in the future, as they have been affected in the past, by the character of those who in the different departments rule over us, and I propose to classify some of those interests.

In the first place I remark: Commercial ethics are always effected by the moral or immoral character of those who have official supremacy. Officials that wink at fraud, and that have neither censure nor arraignment for glittering dishonesties, always weaken the pulse of commercial honor. Every shop, every store, every bazaar, every factory in the cities feels the moral character of the city hall. If in any city there be a dishonest mayoralty, or an unprincipled common council, or a court susceptible to bribes, in that city there will be unlimited license for all kinds of trickery and sin; while, on the other hand, if officials are faithful to their oath of office, if the laws are promptly executed, if there is vigilance in regard to the outbreakings of crime, there is the highest protection for all bargain making.

I have also to say that the character of officials in a city affects the domestic circle. In a city where grog shops have their own way and gambling hells are not interfered with, and for fear of losing political influence officials close their eyes to festering abominations—in all those cities the home interests need to make imploration. The family circles of the city must inevitably be affected by the moral character of those who rule over them.

I will go further and say that the religious interests of a city are thus affected. The church to-day has to contend with evils that the civil law ought to smite; and while I would not have the civil government in any wise relax its energy in the arrest and punishment of crime, I would have a thousand-fold more energy put forth in the drying up of the fountains of iniquity. The church of God asks no pecuniary aid from political power; but does ask that in addition to all the evils we must necessarily contend against we shall not have to fight also municipal negligence. Oh, that in all our cities Christian people would rise up, and that they would put their hand on the helm before piratical demagogues have swamped the ship. Instead of giving so much time to national politics, give some of your attention to municipal government.

I demand that the Christian people who have been standing aloof from public affairs come back, and in the might of God and all-compassionate God are everything.

Who is that that I see coming? I know his step. I know his rags. Who is it? A prodigal. Come, people of God, let us go out and meet him. Get the best robe you can find in all the wardrobe. Let the angels of God fill their chalices and drink to his eternal rescue. Come, people of God, let us go out and meet him. The prodigal is coming home. The dead is alive again and the lost is found.

Pleased with the news, the saints below
In songs their tongues employ;
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heaven is filled with joy.

Nor angels can their joy contain,
But kindle with new fire;
"The sinner lost is found," they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre.

TENNIS COSTUME

Comprising a Box-Plaited Shirt Waist and Stylish Skirt.

Tennis lovers demand in their suits for wear while pursuing this fascinating pastime perfect freedom of movement but withal a certain trimness. Both requirements are fulfilled by this toilette, consisting of a white duck skirt and a shirt waist of figured chambray. The flowing lines of the five-gored skirt are notably graceful and the fulness may be massed at the back in either plaits or gathers, according to preference. Commendable features of the shirt waist are under arm gores and a pointed back yoke, and novelty is given by box plaits laid in the back and fronts, the middle plait in front concealing the closing. The sleeves are finished with straight link cuffs, and the leather belt and satin tie bowed between

the ends of the turn-down collar are accessories essential to a stylish effect.

Duck or crash skirts are practical for this and kindred uses, since laundering restores them to pristine freshness after long usage.

For the same reason wash fabrics are preferred for shirt waists destined for service of this kind. However, a dark cloth or serge skirt and silk shirt waist frequently form the tennis toilette. —The Delineator.

TALKED TOO MUCH.

Results of Not Knowing When to Stop.

Mark Twain once attended a missionary meeting in Hartford, at which a missionary made an address, says the Boston Herald. After listening to the agonizing story of suffering, Mark Twain said to himself: "For God's sake, send that plate around, so that I can pour my sympathy into it. I'll give you these four $100 bills, and if I can get a piece of paper I'll write a check for something more. I can very well spare a little money for a cause like that." But the lecturer went on talking, and as he talked Twain's enthusiasm calmed and the red flush of his sympathy became paler. "And when the missionary had been talking about half an hour I had saved one of those bills, and when he had talked five minutes more two of those bills were mine again, and when he had been talking an hour I had won all four back, and, by gosh, when he finally did send that plate 'round I borrowed ten cents out of it to pay my car fare home."

SMOKE AND HEALTH.

Mortality During a Pestilence Lowest Where Air Was Black.

Fogs are said to have a very beneficial effect on the health of districts where they are prevalent, as they are great purifiers of the atmosphere, and even the sulphur which makes the London fog so pungent and irritating is credited with effecting quite an appreciable limitation of prevalent infectious diseases. Professor Maur is now of the opinion that smoke may be turned into a hygienic ally and, under some circumstances, be made capable of preserving the public health to a degree little imagined. The dust collected from the smoke of some Lake furnaces, bringing coal raised from the neighboring mines, produces, when dissolved in hydrochloric acid, a solution from which considerable quantities of arsenic and several other metallic salts may be precipitated. It is now suspected that this breathing of arsenic and other minerals in a finely divided state may account for the singular immunity from epidemics enjoyed by certain industrial districts, such as that of St. Etienne, and medical authorities in those regions and elsewhere are asked to throw upon the subject what light they can. It is suggested that the ventilating effect of the numerous chimneys in iron making and other industrial centres has its due share in constantly driving off the vitiated air and replacing it by fresh quantities of pure air. It was noted that when pestilence was raging in the English town of Clifton, an elevated and apparently salubrious residential district, its inhabitants migrated to a low-lying and murky parish in the adjacent town of Bristol, where the air was black from the smoke of numerous chimneys, while the mortality was lower than that of the fashionable quarter overlooking it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Thousands Celebrate

With thankfulness their restoration to health by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Think of the vast army who have been cured by this medicine—

Men, women and children, who have suffered the consequences of impure blood, who have been the victims of scrofula sores, eruptions, dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness.

They have tried other medicines and have failed to obtain relief. They tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did them good. They persevered in its use and it accomplished permanent cures. Do you wonder that they praise it and recommend it to you?

His Wise Decision.

A Greek fruit dealer stopped a pedestrian, to whom he was known, and asked:

"Well, how my country to-day?"

"Gone up," replied the pedestrian. "No hope for her."

The fruit dealer looked thoughtful as he slowly polished an apple, and then said, with a sigh:

"Ah, Greece no good no more! I no go there. I stay in 'Merica and sell vote and fruit!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Involving the Work of Reading.

"And the postage is more for open than for sealed letters?" faltered the Spirit of the Past incredulously.

"Certainly," the Individual Power replied with fitting scorn. "It's more work to handle an open than a sealed letter."

The reader will readily conjecture that it was now the era of equality; art, science, and the fourth-class postoffices were open to both sexes, and woman, far from being merely the better half, was the whole thing.—Detroit Journal.

Infant Industry.

"That Binks youngster is the most indefatigable Sunday school worker I ever saw."

"Sunday school worker?"

"Yes; he has been to seven church picnics already this year."—Chicago Record.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

NEW PRICES
ON
Columbia Bicycles,
The Standard of the World.

1897 COLUMBIAS Reduced to $75
The best bicycles made,
1896 COLUMBIAS Reduced to 60
Second only to 1897 Models,
1897 HARTFORDS, Reduced to 50
Equal to most bicycles,
HARTFORDS Reduced to 45
Pattern 2,
HARTFORDS Reduced to 40
Pattern 1,
HARTFORDS Reduced to 30
Patterns 5 and 6,

Nothing in the market approached the value of these Bicycles at the former prices; what are they now?

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail from us for one 2-cent stamp.

A PANTHER FIGHT.

A Thrilling Passage From James Lane Allen's New Novel.

One of the most thrilling episodes in recent fiction is the story of a fight between an unarmed man and a panther, in James Lane Allen's new novel, The Choir Invisible. The story is laid in the days of the settlement of Kentucky. It is the hero, a schoolmaster, who has the adventure with the panther.

"He sat at the upper end of the room gazing blankly through the doorway at the gray light and clouds of white mists trailing. Once an object came into the field of his vision. At the first glimpse he thought it a dog—long, lean, skulking, prowling, tawny—on the scent of his tracks. Then the mist passed over it. When he beheld it again it had approached nearer, and was creeping rapidly toward the door.

"His listless eyes grew fascinated by its motions—its litheness, suppleness, grace, stealth, exquisite caution. Never before had he seen a dog with the step of a cat.

"A second time the fog closed over it, and then, advancing right out of the cloud with more swiftness, its large feet falling as lightly as flakes of snow, the weight of its huge body borne forward as noiselessly as the trailing mist, it came straight on. It reached the hickory block, which formed the doorstep; it paused there an instant, with its forequarters in the doorway, one forefoot raised, its long tail waving; and then it stole just over the threshold and crouched, its head pressed down until its long, whitish throat lay on the floor; its short, jagged ears set forward stiffly, like the broken spurs of a javelin; its dilated eye blazing with steady green fire—as still as death.

"And then, with his blood become as ice in his veins from horror, and all the strength gone out of him in a deadlike faintness, the schoolmaster realized that he was face to face, unarmed, with a cougar, gaunt with famine and come for its kill.

"This dreadful animal, the panther, or painter, or the woodsman, which has for its kindred the royal tiger and the fatal leopard of the Old World, the beautiful ocelot and splendid, unconquerable jaguar of the New, is now rarely found in the Atlantic states or the fastnesses of the Alleghenies. It, too, has crossed the Mississippi, and is probably now best known as the savage puma of more southern zones. But 100 years ago it abounded throughout the Western wilderness, making its deeper dens in the caverns of mountain rocks, its lair in the impenetrable thickets of bramble and brakes of cane, or close to miry swamps and watery everglades, and no other region was so loved by it as the vast game park of the Indians, where reigned a semi-tropical splendor and luxuriance of vegetation, and where, protected from time immemorial by the Indian hunters, dwelt all the great animals that constitute its prey roved and ranged in unimaginable numbers.

"To the earliest Kentuckians who cut their way into this, the most royal jungle of the New World, to wrest it from the Indians and subdue it for wife and child, it was the noiseless, nocturnal cougar that filled their imaginations with the last degree of dread. To them its cry—most peculiar and startling in the love season, at other times described as like the wail of a child or of a traveler lost in the woods—aroused more terror than the nearest bark of the wolf; its stealth and cunning more than the strength and courage and address of the majestic, resistless bison, or the furious pass, with antlers lowered, of the noble, amber-eyed, iniuriated elk.

"Hidden as still as an adder in long grass of its own hue, or squat on a log, or amid the foliage of a sloping tree, it waited around the salt licks and the springs and along the woodland pathways for the other wild creatures. It possessed the strength to kill and drag a buffalo to its lair; it would leap upon the horse of a traveler and hang there unshaken, while with fang and claw it lacerated the hindquarters and the flanks—as the tiger of India does to its noble unmanageable victim; or let an unwary bullock but sink a little in a swamp and it was upon him, devouring him, in his long agony.

"It was these stories that he remembered now and turned him with horror, with the faintness of death. His turn had come at last, he said; and as to the others, it had come without warning. He was too shackled with weakness to try out to stand up. The windows on each side were fastened; there was no escape. There was nothing in the room on which he could lay hold—no weapon or piece of wood, or bar of iron. Even the axe that stood by the door would be a clean contest between will and will, courage and courage, strength and strength, the love of prey and the love of life. And soon his turn would be worth getting to see. He had grown perfectly calm. His weakness had been followed by a sense of strength wholly extraordinary. His old strength in the rough athletics of the wilderness had made him powerful, but this ungovernable force had never known what it was to be subdued. Keeping them on it, still, he rose slowly from the chair, realizing that his chances would be better if he were in the middle of the room.

"He stepped around in front of his table and walked two paces straight forward, his face as white, as terrible, as death. At the instant of his moving he could see the tense drawing in of all the muscles of the cougar and the ripple of its skin, as its whole body quivered with excitement and desire, and he knew that as soon as he stopped it would make its spring. With a growl that announces that all hiding and stealth are over, the leap came. He had thrown his body slightly forward to meet it, with the last thought that whatever happened he must guard his throat.

It was at this that the cougar aimed, leaping almost perpendicularly, its wide-spread forefeet reaching for his shoulders, while the hind feet grasped at his legs. The under part of its body being thus exposed, he dealt it a blow with all his strength full in the belly with his foot and hurled it backward. For a second it crouched again, measuring him anew, then sprang again. Again he struck, but this time the forefeet caught his arm as they passed backward, the sharp retractile nails tore their way across the back and palm of his hand like dull knives, and the blood gushed. Instantly the cougar leaped upon the long, wooden desk that ran alongside of the room, and from that at once it sprang again, but he beat his body low, so that it passed clean over him.

"Instantly it was upon his desk at his back; and before he could more than recover his balance and turn, it sprang for the fourth time. He threw out his arm to save his throat, but the cougar had reached his left shoulder, struck its claws deep into his heavy coat, and, with a deafening roar sounding in his ears, had buried his fangs near the base of his neck, until he heard them click as they met in his flesh. He staggered, but the desk behind caught him. Straightening himself up and grappling the panther with all his strength as he would a man, he turned with it and bent it over the sharp edge of the ponderous desk, lower, lower, trying to break its back. One of the fore feet was beginning to tear through his clothing, and straightening himself up again, he reached down and caught this foot and tried to bend it, break it.

"He threw himself with all his force upon the floor, falling with the cougar under him, trying to crush it. He staggered to his feet again, but stepped on his own blood and fell. And, then, feeling his blood trickling down his breast, and his strength going with one last effort, he put off his hands, and, seizing the throat, fastened his fingers like iron rivets around the windpipe. And then—with the long, loud, hoarse, despairing roar with which a man, his mouth half full of water, sinks far out into the ocean—he fell again."

A hunter comes to the rescue in a perfectly natural way, and the whole episode is indeed well within the probabilities.

From Grass to Hay.

And yester week's grass widow
Is a blushing bride to-day.
Oh, how to describe her sweetness!
Ah, it's the sweetness of new-mown hay.
—Detroit Journal.

A Remarkable Inhabitant.

Jack Innit—I have discovered the most remarkable inhabitant of this region.

Miss Summerboard—Who is it?

Jack Innit—A man who admits that it's dull here in winter.

GIRL WITH THE EYEGLASS

She Wears a Long English Box Coat and Tries to Be the Mannish Girl of '97.

You can forgive a great deal to the mannish girl of '97, when you know that underneath her English frock coat there is a neat little silk blouse, to which her skirt is adjusted with the most girlish of leather belts. But when you see her ex-

THE MANNISH GIRL OF '97.

ternally as she walks along, you "draw the line" unless you are very fond of mannish effects. Even then you must confess that she is less masculine than the mannish girl of five years ago, with her ulster and derby.

The skirt, which she wears is cut circular and fitted to the belt with no plait or tuck or fold. It flares around the foot. Her coat is a genuine English box, either imported or made in this country from the finest of white doe skin. Tan broadcloth is also used. The coat is cut flaring around the lower edge and is buttoned with very large flat pearl buttons. It is stitched with tan silk and the turnover collar is of tan velvet to match the silk.

The monocle, which the mannish girl wears when she coaches, may be only a harmless frame of gold wire, into which a piece of plain glass is set; but it gives her chic and dignity, in her own estimation at least, and it certainly inspires those for whom she drives with extra confidence in her powers of horse womanship.

TOO HOT OR TOO COLD.

Conclusive Proof That Neither Venus Nor Mercury Are Inhabited.

The careful observations recently made by Professor Percival Lowell, of Harvard, at Tacubaya, in Mexico, prove almost conclusively in the minds of astronomers that no human life can exist on Venus or Mercury, or if there are people there they must be altogether different from those of the earth and those who are now believed to inhabit Mars. It has been demonstrated that these planets rotate only once in the full course of orbital revolution around the sun, says the New York Journal.

The faces which these planets thus turn toward the sun enjoy perpetual day, while the further sides are wrapped in endless nights. These planets have, therefore, intense heat on one side and intense cold on the other.

On one side Venus is always glowing in the light of the sun. Night and darkness are there unknown. A heat far greater than any known on this earth prevails over half of the planet. On the other side there is perpetual night. No sun ever shines here. The place is covered with ice and snow and vegetation is unknown.

The same conditions prevail on Mercury. It is, therefore, apparent that if there are human beings upon these planets they must be either a hardened kind of Eskimo or veritable salamanders. Professor Lowell does not say what is the nature of the neutral zone that intervenes between the dark and light sides of these planets.

The presumption is that here, along the edge, there must be a territory of some thousands of miles where there is a kind of twilight and where the intense heat of one side fades off into the intense cold of the other. These conditions would, it is thought, make human life possible in a restricted district, where vegetation might spring up in a ring around the planets.

The Old, Old Story.

"I know I play chess very poorly," said the young woman, moving her knight to the wrong square, "but I do so love to learn."

"I wonder," replied the young man, preparing to mate in three moves, "if you could learn to love?"

Her answer was very soft and gentle, but it broke up the game at once.—Chicago Tribune.

Explained.

"So that young man says he would lay his fortune at your feet?" said Mabel's father.

"Yes."

"But he hasn't done so."

"No."

"And perhaps you can tell why?"

"I guess, father, that he hasn't had it told yet."—Washington Star.

Determined to Advance.

"I hope," said the elderly gentleman who patronized arts, "that you will not allow yourself to be content with slight results."

"No, indeed," replied the promising prima donna.

"Strive to be further along to-day than you were yesterday."

"That's exactly what I have been doing. This morning I struck the management for $25 a week more salary."—Washington Star.

Stage Fright.

"I am told," said the amateur, "that some of the most experienced actors get nervous while they are performing."

"We do," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes, "every salary day."—Washington Star.

SUBSTITUTION
the FRAUD of the day.
See you get Carter's.
Ask for Carter's.
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills
The only perfect
Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper.
RED.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 3, JULY 18, 1897.

Paul at Thessalonica and Berea.

Golden Text: They receive the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily.—Acts 17:11.

(Acts 17:1-12. Memory verses 10-12.)

Read 1 Thessalonians 1 and 2.

1. Now when they had passed through Amphipolis and Apollonia, they came to Thessalonica, where was a synagogue of the Jews.

2. And Paul, as his manner was, went in unto them, and three Sabbath days reasoned with them out of the Scriptures,

3. Opening and alleging, that Christ must needs have suffered, and risen again from the dead; and that this Jesus, whom I preach unto you, is Christ.

4. And some of them believed, and consorted with Paul and Silas; and of the devout Greeks a great multitude, and of the chief women not a few.

5. But the Jews which believed not, moved with envy, took unto them certain lewd fellows of the baser sort, and gathered a company, and set all the city on an uproar, and assaulted the house of Jason, and sought to bring them out to the people.

6. And when they found them not, they drew Jason and certain brethren unto the rulers of the city, crying, These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also;

7. Whom Jason hath received: and these all do contrary to the decrees of Caesar, saying that there is another king, one Jesus.

8. And they troubled the people and the rulers of the city, when they heard these things.

9. And when they had taken security of Jason, and of the others, they let them go.

10. And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berea; who coming thither went into the synagogue of the Jews.

11. These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so.

12. Therefore many of them believed; also of honorable women which were Greeks, and of men, not a few.

Illustrative Applications.

And Paul, as his custom was (v. 2). Evidently the apostle did not do things in hap-hazard way. He had a definite plan of procedure. That plan he held to whenever possible, bending things to it. This was his settled plan—in every place to make first onset for Jesus in the synagogue, because there he could get widest and best audience. Heed the suggestion. Have a plan for things. A day with a plan in it will be a day organized, and so a day accomplishing. If you loosely hit this thing or that as it chances to lie around, you cannot live victoriously. "Order is heaven's first law."

And for three Sabbath days. The apostle kept at things. He did not begin and stop. Persistence is a great virtue. If you cannot make the impression you want to one Sunday upon your class, try again next Sunday—keep at it. I know a teacher who began a class in most discouraging circumstances. At first it looked like failure for her; but in all deft prayerful visiting, with lesson-thoroughly-prepared ways she kept at it. Now her class is a glory and a delight. Do not let your class become discouraged. If you patiently, wisely, lovingly persist, failure to-day will change to victory in a day ahead.

Reasoned with them from the Scriptures, opening and alleging (v. 3). Never allow yourself to despise the Old Testament. See how Paul depended on it, and used it in preaching Christ. The Old Testament is the root of which the New Testament is the tree. Our Lord Jesus Christ did not come into this world unheralded. The ages waited for him, prophets pointed to him. "Until he came, inspired men had always looked onward to something that was to come—something that was not yet there. The future was filled for them by a coming one. Jesus made a stupendous claim when he claimed to be the Christ, and asserted that all earlier revelation, all earlier providence of God in Israel, had its chief end and its consummation in him." It is good to get vision of such things; it enhances Christ. Study your Old Testament to see how, as the bloom is in the seed, Christ is in it.

That it behoved Christ to suffer, and to rise again from the dead. Atonement and resurrection—these are the essentials of the good news of God. That is a pathetic account of the death of Siddartha Booddha, the light of Asia. He was eighty-four. His strength was failing him. Toward the going down of the sun, he neared a forest. He was too weak to go farther. His weeping disciples laid him beneath a tree, and there his soul passed quietly away, and he has never been heard of more—we as an influence and a memory. How different is our Christ! He taught; he wrought out atonement, dying on the suffering cross. But death could not hold him. By resurrection he set certifying seal on all he had taught and wrought, and now he ever liveth to make intercession for us. What a great and gracious gospel is ours! Christ suffers for our sins that they may be forgiven, and rises from the dead for our daily help. Not one who has been, but one who is, is the object of our faith.

And some of them were persuaded, and consorted with Paul and Silas (v. 4). Being convinced, they acted on their convictions. That was brave and right. Do not simply accept the truth, but stand for it in public confession. Let your flag fly. What would you think of a soldier ashamed of the banner of his country? But I have known people who said they were Christians, but wanted to keep the flag of a public confession furled. He is a poor soldier who does not glory in his flag. He is a poor Christian who will not confess Christ. Christians, join the church, openly profess his faith.

The house of Jason (v. 5). We know nothing of this Jason, save that he was a kinsman of the apostle. But history embalms him as a good true man. How this brave opening of his house to the apostle shines like a star! A good deed never dies.

These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also (v. 6). God causes even the wrath of man to praise him. These rioting enemies of Christianity unwittingly, but accurately tell the truth about it. The precise meaning of Christianity is that it turns the bad down and the good up. Bid it do that for you; bid it crown the right over you, and put the wrong beneath your feet.

There is another king, one Jesus (v. 7). Not only must Jesus be Saviour for you, he must also be king over you. In these two relations of Saviour and Lord, must you accept him. He will not dethrone Caesar, but he will show you how you ought to serve Cesar, how you should righteously render to Ceasar the things belonging to Ceasar, and to God the things belonging to God. Christianity is good citizenship.

These were more noble than those in Thessalonica (v. 11). They were open-minded toward the truth, they were willing to receive it, they sedulously and constantly and intelligently tested it. Such freedom from prejudice, readiness to investigate, swift welcome when the truth is seen, are the true marks of a noble mind.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

More Than Wanted.

During a former earthquake that shook the state a colored person was praying in a Southwest Georgia revival meeting. He said: "Lawd, come down and shake dese sinners up! Lawd, ketch holt er dem an shake 'em 'twell dey hollers!"

Just then the earth trembled, the building rocked and the kerosene lamp tipped over and was shattered on the floor. The parson lifted his eyes to the reeling roof and continued:

"Dar, Lawd, dat'll do now. Dis here buildin's mighty shakkin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Reticence Explained.

"Miss Passeign has had exceptional social advantages," said one young woman.

"She has been presented to the queen."

"It's strange that I never heard of it," replied the other.

"Oh, she never mentions it. You see, it occurred so soon after her majesty's coronation."—Washington Star.

A Fine Distinction.

Mother (to Bobbie, who has just been rescued from a fight)—Why, Bobbie, I'm ashamed of you—to be fighting your little cousin! I thought you loved Stephen."

Bobbie—"Why, of course I love him, 'cause he is my cousin, but I don't like him one bit."—Harper's Bazar.

Proof of Her Value.

"Woman," said the lecturer, "is pure gold."

"Yes," interrupted a thoughtful man in a rear seat, "money talks!"—Puck.

MULLIGAN'S LAST DAY.

A Terror of the Pacific Slope Who Made His Taking-Off Memorable.

"His name was included in the little list of Nevada desperadoes made by Mark Twain in 'Roughing It,'" said the Nevada pioneer to a New York reporter. He did not say "Mark Twain," by the way, but "Sam Clemens," the name by which all old Nevadans and Californians knew the famous humorist. The pioneer was talking of men of his time who had died with their boots on. Billy Mulligan was the character who just now was to the front. Some of the hostile mix-ups and shooting matches in which the young Irishman had taken hand had been related, and now the narrator had come to the day of his taking-off.

"Billy Mulligan had run a long string, and lasted a good while for a man of his temper and practices—for he was tough, out and out. He continued the pioneer. "His neck was in danger in the days of the San Francisco Vigilance Committee, and he ran some narrow chances with the law and lynchers afterward. He was a brave, desperate man, handy with weapons, and would fight at the drop of the hat. But he pulled through all trouble until the time came, which seems sooner or later to befall almost every desperado, when the strain of danger and the effect of constant drinking and excitement got the better of his nerves and judgment. When a desperado gets that way there are two courses that he may take—quit the country, quit drinking and get to work at an honest calling, or stand and get killed. The last was what Mulligan chose, but he kept the business in his own hands and forced the pace to the end.

"It was at Carson City that the end came to Billy Mulligan. The cards had gone against him all night. The liquor he had drunk had made him ugly as he walked out of the Esmeralda saloon one morning. Next door was a laundry, and a Chinaman, ironing clothes, lifted his face to the window just as Mulligan was passing. Without a word the desperado drew his pistol and fired through the glass, blowing the Chinaman's brains out, then went on to the hotel where he was staying, and upstair to his room in the top story. The door of his room opened near the head of the stairway, and when the sheriff's officer came to arrest him for killing the Chinaman he stood them off with his revolvers. They knew it meant certain death to some of them to try to rush up the stairway, and they stopped at the foot to consider. John Coleman, a particular friend of Mulligan, who was with them, tried to persuade him to surrender.

"No use, John," said Mulligan. 'I shan't be taken alive. This is my last day and the game'll end right here. You keep away and don't get mixed up in the trouble.'

"Coleman was working along up the stairway as he talked, with the object, perhaps, of getting near enough to the desperado to reason him.

"'Stop where you are, John,' said Mulligan, 'one step nearer and I'll kill you.'

"Coleman made another step forward and Mulligan shot him through the heart. He permitted the others to take the body away, keeping them covered with his pistols all the time. A crowd gathered in the hotel and the public square which it faced, and ways were discussed for capturing Mulligan; but his character for deadly desperation was such that volunteers were scarce. At last it was decided to call out the militia company and force the desperado in his stronghold by regular assault.

"The troops mustered in double line in the public square, facing the hotel, and waiting the order to advance. Through the window of his room in the third story Mulligan could be seen moving about. Now and then a head or face from the stairway and the window keeping watch against a surprise in either direction. Then as the face of the desperado appeared once more at the window a volley of the soldiers fired with his rifle, killing him instantly. It was an unexpected shot which undoubtedly saved several lives that would almost certainly have been sacrificed in carrying the building by assault.

"Billy Mulligan was a New Yorker by birth, and was a typical representative of the old-time California 'flush' gambler—a class which got rich one and madness from drink or consumption from the Dead Rabbit days. Quick of motion—some of them could pick a fly from the wall with the thumb and finger four times out of five—stern and unflinching in every crisis, expert at their game to be suave, rough-and-tumble fighters, fashionably dressed, with more ornaments than Southern gamblers often wear, and elaborately furnished, Mulligan's saloon in Virginia City, one of the Nevada mining communities to stay while these flourished or until they were driven out. There had their share of the 'killings' shot or hung, or they died in want. Here and there stranded in some out-of-the-way Western community some decrepit survivor is found of the old gambler-desperado class of which Billy Mulligan was a shining example."

DO NOT USE A DUSTER.

That is, in the Case of Fine Bric-a-Brac, for a Bellows is Better.

In caring for your bric-a-brac or fine, fragile china or any pieces of pottery too delicate to endure much handling, dispense altogether with the ordinary duster of commerce. Many pieces of china, especially rose bowls, beakers and vases, are decorated in relief with flower and leaf. These will certainly break off if handled with untutored fingers. Use a tiny bellows to puff away the dust from these tender excrescences and from such crannies as hide and hold the dust, being careful not to bring the nozzle sharply against the china. You will be surprised to see how clean the china can be kept by following this method for relief work and crevices. The rest of the piece can be wiped off with an old soft silk handkerchief.

The feather duster must not be brought near the shelf where the china is ranged. It may whisk off some precious piece, and is of no use as a china duster. The parlor china should not be washed often, as the process is rather dangerous, and the silk handkerchief does nearly all that is necessary. The feather duster should have a long handle, for its proper use is to whisk off the tops of pictures frames and high parts of windows and inside blinds and the strips of molding high up on the walls—in short, what is inaccessible to the woman dusting except with the aid of a stepladder. Portiere rails can be reached in this way, although, of course, it would be better to wipe them off with a soft cloth—Philadelphia Times.

Strange New Shrub That Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc. Free.

We have previously described the new botanic discovery Alkavis which proves a specific cure for diseases caused by impure blood, or disorder of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is now stated that Alkavis is a product of the well-known Kava-Kava Shrub and is a specific cure for those diseases that as Quinine is for malaria. Hon. A. Goodyear of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks Alkavis cured him of Kidney and bladder disease of ten years' standing and Rev. Thomas M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., gives similar testimony. Many ladies also testify to its wonderful curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. The only importers of Alkavis so far are the Church Kidney Cure Co. of the Fourth Avenue, New York, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of Weekly Blade who suffers from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys, Liver or Urinary Organs. Write to Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative power.

More Than Wanted.

During a former earthquake that shook the state a colored person was praying in a Southwest Georgia revival meeting. He said:

"Lawd, come down and shake dese sinners up! Lawd, ketch holt er dem an shake 'em 'twell dey hollers!"

Just then the earth trembled, the building rocked and the kerosene lamp tipped over and was shattered on the floor. The parson lifted his eyes to the reeling roof and continued:

"Dar, Lawd, dat'll do now. Dis here buildin's mighty shakkin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Two Bluffs.

Two ladies entered a Geary street car yesterday and each commenced fumbling with her purse at about the same time.

"Let me pay," said one.

"No, it's my turn," declared the other.

"No, I think you paid last."

"No, you paid my fare last. Let me, won't you?"

"Oh, no, not for the world. It's my treat."

"Well, all right."

"Why, I declare! I haven't a cent in my purse. I must have lost all the change I had in it. I guess you'll have to pay, dear."

The other woman flushed and looked embarrassed, but she opened her purse and tried to look surprised.

"Why, I haven't a cent either. Did I spend it all while I was with you? No? Why, what could have become of it? We're in a nice predicament.

As they left the car at the next corner they bowed coldly to each other and went different ways.—San Francisco Post.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 142,000

THE JUNE PREMIUM-WINNERS.

The following is the list of club raisers for the Weekly Blade to whom we have awarded premiums under our offer for the month of June, with the number of subscribers sent in by each:

T. M. Ingram, Greenville, Ky.—240.
J. D. Freeman, Nicklow, W. Va.—112.
Charles Bass, Curtis, Wis.—101.
Mary Wright, Akron, O.—100.
Thomas Skinner, North Syracuse, N. Y.—100.
W. T. Dsmoney, Martinstown, Mo.—95.

The first-named is the only one of the list who can in justice be considered in the competition for the oil paintings, and is therefore awarded one. The remainder of the winners will each be awarded a copy of the magnificent engraving of Niagara Falls. These premiums will be shipped within the next few days to their destinations.

TROUBLES OF THEIR OWN.

Talking about heavy loads, it strikes us that the Democrats of Ohio have assumed a burden which is certain to crush them.

In the first place, they have permitted a Washington millionaire to come into the state and boss them. McLean is the whole thing and Democracy bows to the golden calf.

How silly and inconsistent to howl about their party being the poor man's party and opposed to the rich man, when it is completely under the thumb of a man who does not live in the state and who is a statesman in pocket-book only.

Mr. Chapman is another load. The party howls against national banks and other great corporations. Mr. Chapman has been in the banking business for years and is now president of a national bank, as well as the head of a great mining company. He is worth half a million dollars, and is exately the kind of a plutocrat against which Democracy hurls all sorts of epithets.

The platform is another heavy burden. It endorses all the populistic and anarchistic declarations of the Chicago platform, and makes a special hobby of the free silver fad with all its dangerous tendencies.

It endorsed populism and free silver, and then slapped the Populists and free silver Republicans in the face by turning them away from the convention empty-handed. The result is that each of these parties will put a separate ticket in the field.

The convention felt called upon to administer an extra kick at the sound money Democrats, and the declaration by Chairman Sloane that such Democrats are either dudes or dotards, was received with applause. A conference of these sound money Democrats, and they are the brains of the party, will meet in Columbus in a few days and in all probability will place a ticket of their own in the field.

So it will be seen that the action of the convention will weaken the party. Of what good is their declarations when they are bossed by a millionaire corporation manager and place at the head of their ticket a national bank president?

It is the same old rotten, illogical, inconsistent party, only with less to commend it than in former years.

Before the last delegate has reached home there are signs of trouble. The Plain Dealer is out flatfooted against McLean. Allen W. Thurman cries aloud that the fight against McLean is on and will be pushed to a finish. Cyclonic disturbances prevail everywhere and the shotted guns from the solid Republican ranks will complete the discomfiture of the party which has nothing to commend it to the voters.

THE ETHNOLOGICAL REPORT.

The various scientific reports of the government are always a target for the cheap wit of the ignorant and unprogressive. Even newspaper editors, who ought to know the real value of these publications, sometimes indulge in this foolishness. The unthinking man would probably cast aside the fourteenth annual report of the Bureau of Ethnology, for the year 1892-3, as an example of "waste" of government money, when in fact the two admirably illustrated volumes are extremely valuable and interesting—at least to any man who takes an interest in anything outside of his own personal concerns.

The general subject is the researches conducted under government authority among the Indians of America. In this are incorporated three special papers, all of exceeding interest. The first of these is a monograph on the Menomini Indians, prepared by W. J. Hoffman, and representing a three years' study among the members of that tribe. The second paper is a literal reproduction of the only authentic copy known of Castaneda's account of the Coronado expedition through the territory now included in northern Mexico and southwestern United States, together with an English translation by George Parker Winship, of Harvard University. The third paper is an extended account of the so-called "ghost-dance religion," which prevailed widely among the Indians of the United States, particularly during the winter of 1891-2. It was prepared by James Mooney after visiting most of the tribes affected by this remarkable mental epidemic.

The information thus put in accessible form for investigators, historians, ethnologists and the educated world generally, is of the highest value. The special papers, taken together, give the earliest trustworthy observations by white men on the Indians of the Southwest; the inside history of an Indian tribe from the time they first came in contact with the white men; and a paper throwing light on the primitive religious beliefs of the red men.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

"Let me write the songs of a people, and I care not who may write their laws," is an old-time saying. John R. McLean has a new version, which reads: "Let me write the platform of the party, and I care not whom you nominate for office." The platform is as much McLean's as though he had written it. His lieutenants drafted it, and we may be sure the work was done along the lines of his direction.

The really important part of the document lies in the opening sentence: "We reaffirm and endorse" the Chicago platform of last year. This is brief, but pregnant. The attack on the sovereignty of the government, the pandering to the mob element, the thinly-veiled anarchistic threats of the Chicago utterance are all formally reaffirmed and endorsed by the Ohio Democracy in that one opening sentence of the platform.

The farrago of declamatory invective which follows is simply to please the groundlings. The first paragraph commits the party to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 fully and unreservedly, and the bulk of what follows is simply an expansion and useless repetition. More than that, it is a tissue of lies, known to be such by the men who penned them and done with intent to deceive and mislead the people.

The old falsehood that the act of 1873 was secretly passed was fully exposed years ago. That "the fall in prices" resulted from an "appreciation of gold" is another old lie. There is not one article whose price has fallen since 1873 but that the causes are well known to all intelligent men; and they have no relation to the currency standard. Any increase in public or private debt, or greater taxation, can not be attributed to any phase of the money question, nor would free silver pay debts nor reduce the tax rate.

The platform declares the Ohio Democrats to be "unalterably opposed to monometallism;" yet the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 would inevitably make our currency monometallic, with silver alone as the basic metal. This is not a theory; it is a fact, proved by experience. Every nation, without exception, which was bimetallic in 1873, and which kept its mints open to the free coinage of silver, went to silver monometallism. There is no exception. The only nations which kept silver and gold both in circulation were those which closed their mints to silver, and refused to allow the volume of their silver coinage to be increased. We challenge the free silverites to mention a single case.

For a fine bit of demagogy, commend us to the assertion that "gold monometallism is a British policy, which has locked fast the prosperity of an industrial people in the paralysis of hard times." Is a policy to be condemned simply because it is "British," or is it to be judged on its merits? Popular education is distinctively British in its origin; therefore down with the common schools! Free speech and a free press on British policies; therefore muzzle the press and seal the mouths of the people! Our legal system is based on the "British" common law; therefore repeal it, and substitute something else! The basic principles enunciated in the Declaration of Independence had their germ in Magna Charta; therefore let us spurn the Declaration, and spit upon its principles to show our contempt of a "British" policy!

Now as to the latter half of the above bit of bombast. England has had gold monometallism for a century, yet she has grown in wealth, in industry and commerce at a greater rate than any other nation. The condition of her working classes is immeasurably better than it was a century ago. So if the gold standard is responsible for hard times and good times, England has proved its success. Up to four years ago, the Democratic party blamed hard times entirely on the protective tariff. It made it the fons et origo of all evils, social, political or industrial, in this country. Now it says the gold standard is to blame for it all, and has not a word of condemnation for it. And, be it remembered, in those days it was not condemning free trade as a British policy—which it is.

The two resolutions added to the platform by the convention itself are simply bluff. The party may howl in its platform against trusts, but the people recall that only three years ago the Democrats in the Senate "held up" the Wilson bill and amended it in the interests of the biggest trusts in the country. The Cuban resolution marks no distinction in sentiment within the party in Ohio. The Republican convention believed, as the party in this state and in the nation believes, that Cuban belligerency should be recognized; but knowing that the President is working steadily to settle the Cuban question with credit to the United States and justice to Cuba, they refused to embarrass him in his work.

In its last analysis, the Ohio Democratic platform advances nothing new. Its issues were passed upon by the people last November, and were condemned by a sweeping vote in both state and nation. Similar defeat awaits them this year.

SELECT YOUR BOOK FOR CLUBS OF TEN!

We are getting in many clubs of three months subscribers at ten cents each, from friends who do not ask for a book premium. Unless a book is asked for at the time the club is sent, we infer that no premium is wanted. We do not send a book unless it is called for and number stated. Very many three-months clubs are sent us every season as a special favor by those who do not ask reward.

A month is not a year, and four months are not four years. The McKinley administration was elected for four years' term, and yet there are people who are dissatisfied because it has not done in four months what was set down as its task for four years. No administration ever made such speed in carrying out its pledges in the opening months of its term, and it is not justice to keep nagging it because it has not fully completed all its duties in the few weeks in which it has been at work.

Pension Commissioner Evans has dismissed for cause about five hundred examining surgeons who have made it their chief business during the past four years to delay, and, if possible, to defeat the pension claims of old soldiers, an act for which he is being generally commended. The people of the United States feel that every man who is justly entitled, under the law, to a pension, should have it.

Democrats are nothing if not demagogues. Their orators at the Columbus convention howled loud and long against the despotism of the rich man and then did with alacrity the bidding of Millionaire John McLean.

TOBACCO AND SILVER.

The Louisville Courier-Journal reads a lesson to the advocates of free silver on the error of their assumption that the prices of staples follow the price of silver bullion. It is strange that any intelligent man could believe such a fallacy, but it is a fact that some do. The point made by our Kentucky contemporary is that while silver is lower now than it was last fall, there has been a steady appreciation in the value of leaf tobacco, which is one of the chief farm staples of the South and especially of Kentucky. From the low point in February to the second week in June the advance has been as much as 100 to 200 per cent on some grades of burley tobacco, and on none probably has it been less than 50 per cent. On dark tobacco the rise has been much less, but it is still very noticeable. Great as this advance has been already, a further increase in the price is expected.

Of course the reasons are plain to every man familiar with the real factors that govern prices. The crop of 1896 turned out to be a short one, though it was believed at the time of cutting that it was an average one. The indications are that this year's will be a still shorter crop. These two facts, plus an increased consumption already felt, the result of improved business conditions, have caused the rise in prices. Leaf tobacco is still low as compared with past years, but if the expectations of warehousemen be realized it is likely to sell as well in 1897 or 1898 as it did in 1873 and good prices may be the rule for years. The planting of a larger crop than is now anticipated would, however, check the advance very materially, at least until returning prosperity should put all farm products on a higher level.

The point made is that the tobacco market is simply illustrative of the manner silver has fallen so greatly within the past 20 years and more. The supply has exceeded the demand, and the prices fell. Nor would the coinage of silver in any quantity make any permanent change in its price. By the act of coining the silver is not taken out of the market, as tobacco is when it is bought and consumed. Silver coin is just as much a part of the supply as is bar silver. The abandonment of silver as a money metal had nothing whatever to do with the fall of the prices of farm products, or any other staple. That fall was caused by increased supply as related to the demand, and it would have been just as great had the coinage act of 1873 never been passed.

FISCAL YEAR ENDED.

With June 30 the fiscal year of the United States government ended. The surplus of revenue over expenditures for the month was $13,650,014. The deficiency for the fiscal year is $18,623,108, which is $31,821,985 less than the deficit was on March 11 last.

The year would have closed with a much larger deficiency had it not been for the abnormal volume of imports since March, due to the pendency of the new tariff bill. All classes of goods upon which it was certain the duties would be higher were imported in excess of the normal demand, so as to take advantage of the too low duties of the Wilson law.

Of course, these importations will affect the revenue under the new law. As soon as it goes into effect, the imports will fall off. There is, in many lines, a stock of imported goods sufficient to last a year. Hence the volume of imports will be much smaller than what would be the normal expectation, and the revenue produced by the new law will suffer accordingly.

It is probable that the loss of revenue for this rush of importations will reach the neighborhood of $40,000,000 for the first year of the new law. After that its operation will bring in ample revenue. These facts should be clearly understood, as they are necessary in order to understand the action of the Dingley tariff in its first months as a revenue producer.

The Wilson law has constantly operated in favor of the foreign and against the American producer and manufacturer, and the evil it has wrought will thus influence for months the trade and industries of the country after it has passed into the limbo of useless legislation junk.

OHIO IS REPUBLICAN.

The Democrats are welcome to all the consolation they can obtain by winning a victory in Ohio four months before election day. They are in the habit of making such absurd claims and then never living up to them.

What about Ohio?

Prior to 1893 the Republicans won many minority victories, that is, they elected their state ticket by having a plurality, but not a majority of all the votes cast.

Since 1893 the Republicans have carried the state by a majority vote, a clear majority over Democrats, Populists, Prohibitionists, and all other parties.

In other words, Ohio has grown more and more reliably Republican.

Even with a fusion of all other parties against them, Republicans have increased their vote, and won more pronounced victories.

Why should it be different this year? The Democratic party is growing weaker. There promises to be more side parties this year than ever before, and Democrats will lose by it. The Republican party is stronger than ever, and will, this year, win by a majority, as well as by a plurality vote.

SUMATRA TOBACCO.

The Senate wisely decided in dealing with the tobacco schedule, that American tobacco growers should be amply protected against the product of Sumatra, where labor costs but ten cents a day. Unstemmed leaf tobacco fit for wrappers is to pay a duty of $1.75 a pound. If filler tobacco contains fifteen per cent of leaves fit for wrappers, it is to pay $1.75 a pound. This duty will not stop importations of Sumatra tobacco, but will add 25 cents a pound to the revenue and give so much additional protection to American growers.

The bilious old Missouri free trader, Senator Vest, during the debate said that on account of the tariff the smoking of good cigars had become a lost art in the United States. If there be any serious deterioration in the quality of cigars, it is owing chiefly to the embargo on Cuban tobacco enforced by General Weyler, and the excessive importation of Sumatra leaf.

It is now announced that the negotiations for peace between Turkey and Greece will be completed in a couple of weeks. The burning question is whether the Turk will loosen his grip upon Thessaly.

"On the Southwestern ranges the sheep men are reveling in good times," says a press dispatch. How sad for Bryan and the calamity howlers!

"FUN BY PEN AND PENCIL."

We take pleasure in announcing that we have just arranged for a series of articles by M. Quad (Charles B. Lewis), the famous humorist, illustrated by E. W. Kemble, the noted artist. The combination is an excellent one, and the results, both literary and pictorial, will be appreciated by our readers.

The first instalment of this series will be found on the first page of to-day's issue. Others will follow week by week, and Blade readers will enjoy the philosophy of the redoubtable Brother Gardner and other figures familiar to the funlovers of the United States. These articles are all excellent reading for hot weather, for a good laugh is the best possible preventive of sunstroke.

THE GREAT COAL STRIKE.

The greatest strike, in point of numbers, that the country has seen for years is that of the United Mine Workers of America. It involves almost the entire force of bituminous coal miners, who number more than a quarter of a million men—the officials of the order giving 375,000 as the total.

Why is this great strike brought about at this particular date? Because times are growing better. This is the reason given in the official order itself. The rate which the miners demand was fixed upon at the last annual convention of the United Mine Workers, held at Columbus last January. The scale was not to go into effect immediately, but the proper time was left to be fixed by the national executive board and the district presidents.

They have decided that this is the proper time, and here are the reasons they give: "The signs of the times, as pointed out by the press and by the testimony of men versed in public affairs, are that business is reviving, that an upward tendency in prices of all commodities is apparent. In the general business revival and industrial improvement which is earnestly proclaimed, we ought to share, and if we do not attempt to share we shall be false to ourselves and those dependent upon us." The calamity shriekers will please notice.

The miners are not getting wages enough, if the statements of Secretary Ryan, of the United Mine Workers, are to be believed. He says the miners can make but 75 cents a day when working all day, and that they average but half-time every day. That gives the miner and his family but 37½ cents a day for support. And what is the reason the wage rate is so low? Mr. Ryan says it is the intense competition among the operators. He declares that "the insane competition inaugurated by the coal operators has brought about a condition of suffering and destitution which was never equaled."

In other words, the operators are running such a close rivalry that they have cheapened coal, in order to undersell one another, to a point at which labor must accept starvation wages. The strike, then, reasoning from Mr. Ryan's statements, must be to stop this competition, and raise the price of coal to the consumer. This is interesting, when one remembers that the workingmen are bitterly opposed to all combinations or trusts which restrict trade and destroy competition. Yet here we have 375,000 men striking to destroy competition and put up prices to the public.

This shows the difference between the theoretical and the practical sides of an economic question. The truth in this or any other case is, that any product can be too cheap. Coal or anything else is too cheap when the labor required to produce it is not fairly paid. It is better for the nation as a whole that coal shall sell at a figure which will allow the miners fair wages. And we sincerely hope the strike will succeed in obtaining this.

COUNTING THE CASH.

Once more the cash in the treasury of the United States is being counted. This herculean task is never attempted except when a new treasurer of the United States is inducted into office. Mr. Ellis H. Roberts is about to take the place, and before he accepts the responsibility money and bonds must be counted to the amount of about $750,000,000. A force of 60 clerks will be employed upon this work for nearly three months. Every piece of paper and metallic money in the treasury, including about $300,000,000 in new bills stored in the reserve vault for the redemption of mutilated currency, will have to be counted and compared with the official reports. The count of the paper money and bonds will take about three weeks, and then comes the gold and silver, which is a task of long duration.

The paper money in the treasury is in sealed and bound packages, each of which must be opened, counted and resealed, with the initials of the counter on the cover. The new money in the reserve vault is in the original packages as they came from the bureau of engraving and printing. Each of these packages contains 4,000 bills, regardless of their denomination, and they therefore range in value from $4,000 to $20,000,000, as the bills range from $1 to $10,000. These new bills are complete when they reach the treasurer's hands, excepting in the one particular—the red seal, which is placed there in the treasurer's office. The task of counting the cash and securities is thus seen to be a gigantic one.

THE CAMP-FOLLOWERS.

The free silver Republicans, so called, received exactly the right kind of treatment at the hands of the Democratic state convention. The door was closed against them, and when Ohio Democrats turn anybody away it may be accepted as proof that he is a mighty bad fellow. These renegades can now become camp-followers, nothing else. The Republican party does not want them and the Democratic party will not accept them. They are political outcasts and are shunned as such.

According to the Philadelphia Record there are now on file at the White House and the leading departments 105,106 applications for office, which number is being increased at the rate of 600 a day. The demand for pie appears to be overwhelming.

The so-called "silver Republicans" have misnamed themselves. A Republican cannot adopt the silver fad without losing all right and title to the name Republican. The term "silver Republican" is self-contradictory.

One of Mr. Bryan's running mates, the Hon. Tom Watson, declares that "free silver is itself too small an issue on which to appeal to the people." The Ohio Democrats will find that Tom is right.

The new fiscal year has begun. Let us hope the era of Treasury deficits is over.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

An important result of the discussion of certain schedules of the tariff bill in the Senate is the agreement of the Finance committee upon an amendment to restrict the power of trusts to regulate prices. This amendment, in legal verbiage most elaborate, forbids any person, firm or corporation to engross the commerce in any article "for the purpose of unduly enhancing the price," and it proposes as punishment for such misdemeanor a fine of from $500 to $10,000 and imprisonment at hard labor for from six months to two years.

This is a straightforward proposition. It is so explicit in its provisions and so praiseworthy in its purpose that it ought to receive the support of all the Popocrats, who falsely assert that a protective tariff fosters trusts, and of all the Republicans, who well know that there are more trusts in free trade England than in the United States, and that the principle of protection is for the benefit of all the people and not for the profit of a few combinations of capital. The chief argument in favor of a trust is that the consumer can enjoy a lowered price. The accusation against a trust is that it arbitrarily fixes a market price for its commodity and will sell to no retailer who cuts that price. This is the abuse at which the anti-trust amendment strikes.

The final vote in the Senate draws near. The sooner that last roll call sounds and the bill goes to conference, the sooner the dawn of prosperity will brighten into its full radiance.

The government's financial affairs are in excellent shape. The gold reserve has increased from $102,000,000 a year ago to $141,000,000. The available cash in the Treasury a year ago was $267,000,000, largely received from sales of bonds; to-day the available cash is $237,452,000, only $30,000,000 less, and none of it derived from bond sales. The receipts of the government have grown from $325,000,000 in the fiscal year 1896 to $343,800,000 for the fiscal year ended July 1, 1897. Secretary Gage thinks that there is a broad and solid basis for confidence, for business activity, for general prosperity in the near future. There will be no more trouble with the gold reserve. There is no hoarding of gold. The "endless chain" is no longer a menace. Even if the tariff bill to be enacted should not at once do away with the deficit, there is an ample amount of available money in the Treasury to tide over. "The business men of the country who have been waiting for the passage of the tariff bill as a signal to go ahead with their operations," says Mr. Gage, "need have no fear that any flaws in the government finances are going to retard the work of restoring prosperity." He gives the further assurance that needed currency reform will be accomplished in good time, and "this will be done without the slightest disturbance of existing conditions and without any shock whatever to business." Secretary Gage does not believe that the prophets of evil can, under the circumstances, make an impression with their gloomy arguments; for "the gospel of depression and discouragement is preached to empty benches—the people are busy with their own affairs and have no time to listen to the singers of jeremiads."

The national convention of Republican clubs, to be held in Detroit from the 13th to the 15th of this month, will be an affair of more than ordinary interest. It will be the first gathering of Republicans from all the states since the election of McKinley to the Presidency, and will offer opportunity for an exchange of congratulations over the splendid victory of last November.

The convention will be an occasion for good cheer and good fellowship, for social enjoyment, and for the gathering of inspiration and strength for future political contests. Local league clubs should be well represented, and it is not too early for members to make preparations to attend. Such preparations are under way in many places, and all indications point to a large gathering. Detroit is a beautiful, and hospitable city, and all who go as delegates or visitors to the convention are assured of a cordial and royal welcome.

The appointment of a successor to Librarian Spofford of the Congressional Library has of course, been generally considered inevitable, since the investigation of the library's acounts disclosed the fact that, invaluable as were his services in his special line, he had neither the time nor the aptitude for the executive administration of the institution. Mr. John Russell Young, whom the President has nominated for the position, will presumably be more successful in the business management. It is not known, however, that he has any qualifications for a librarian's work, and it is therefore doubly pleasant to be told that Mr. Spofford is to be retained as consulting librarian. His long and useful services deserve the amplest recognition and a continuance of them will be needed in the magnificent new library building.

From a San Francisco paper it is learned that the fruit raisers of California do not expect to find a very profitable market for their products this year. Indeed, the implication is conveyed that the future of this Pacific coast fruit business does not promise well even with a protective tariff on foreign shipments. The consumption of the California delicacies has not kept pace with the production, and the prospect of the barring out of the greater proportion of the foreign supplies only increases the danger, making it, in fact, a certainty that the Gulf states will soon compete freely with the carloads of splendid fruit which are sent East over the Pacific railroads. The outlook for the orchard owners beyond the Sierras is thus bad, unless they begin to think of developing their industry to meet the wants of the market. If, it is said, the California fruit farms will but prepare to preserve their products they will get a new hold on the Eastern people, who have never yet found the stock of good preserves at a reasonable price large enough for their appetites. In this notion there is really shrewd business insight, and it should recommend itself to the Pacific coast. Perhaps, too, if the fruit men will inform themselves as to the spread of the idea that fruit which is raw is not the healthiest form in which it can be eaten, they will understand why the preserve market is such a paying one in the East.

The pension question is one of the most interesting topics in Florida just now. The state has a new law granting pensions to Confederate veterans who were disabled during the war, and the fund provided for the payments was fixed at $65,000 for the current year. But the demands of the unfortunate soldiers already call for something like $200,000. That makes a deficit in the state finances almost a certainty. The citizens are surprised at the turn of events, but they find that the pension party in the commonwealth is not one to turn backward on its career.

Thus far five state tickets have been placed in the field for the Ohio election in November. The present probability is that tickets will also be nominated by the Populists, whose convention is to be held in Columbus in August; by the "Silver Republicans," who were refused representation on the Democratic ticket, and by the gold Democrats, who this year held aloof, as they did last year, from the proceedings of the free silver wing. With eight different tickets in the field, it ought not to be difficult for any man, no matter what the shade of his belief, to find something in candidates and platform to suit him. The tickets thus far nominated, in the order of their nomination, are as follows:

Prohibition—J. C. Holliday, of Muskingum, governor; John Danner, of Stark, lieutenant governor.
Liberty—John Richardson, of Champaign, T. M. Hillman, of Dark.
Socialist—William Watkins of Montgomery; Daniel W. Wallace, of Athens.
Republican—Asa S. Bushnell, of Clark; Asa W. Jones, of Mahoning.
Democratic—H. L. Chapman, of Jackson; Melville D. Shaw, of Auglaize.

Two of these parties—the Liberty and Democratic—have declared in their platforms for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold. The Prohibition party confined itself to denunciation of the drink traffic and arraignment of the Republican and Democratic parties for their attitude in favor of license. The Socialists contented themselves with declaring against Hanna and McLean for United States Senator, favoring laws to assist the unemployed and condemning government by injunction. The Republicans reaffirmed the St. Louis money plank, "unalterably opposing every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair our credit," and, therefore, opposing "the free coinage of silver except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world, which we pledge ourselves to promote."

News from Europe concerning the work of the bimetallic commission sent by the United States is very gratifying. That the commissioners have been well received in France is made plain by the banquet given them lately by the Minister of Foreign Affairs, though friendly sentiment was expected there from the reports made by Senator Wolcott, when he returned from his personal investigation.

The surprising information is that published by the National Review of London. That journal speaks as if it had the highest authority for its statements, and if it shall prove that it has, the mission of the bimetallic delegates may be fully accomplished. The proposal of England is to reopen the mints of India to silver coinage and to enlarge the use of the white metal in Great Britain, a proposition as liberal as could be expected from that source. The hope will be earnestly entertained in this country that this report is true and that the commission may succeed in the largest measure.

The American commission has a good cause to plead and has many arguments to bear upon the European authorities. That it has made progress is apparent and that it will succeed completely may now be hoped.

It is stated that General Weyler's plan of campaign in Cuba is to concentrate a strong army at Sancti Spiritus, invade the province of Puerto Principe, drive General Gomez across the new trocha, and attack General Garcia's army and force a pitched battle. To make this campaign General Weyler will take troops from Pinar del Rio, from the western trocha, from Havana, from Matanzas, and Santa Clara, and will expect 40,000 fresh troops from Spain. The pitched battle with Garcia, we are told, may be the turning point of the war. Should Weyler meet with defeat Spain will then be ready to listen to President McKinley's offer of intervention, and if Spain wins and Garcia is routed Weyler will proclaim general amnesty, will offer the Cubans complete autonomy, and if these overtures be refused, will continue his war of extermination.

Up to this time the Spaniards have not carried on an aggressive campaign in the eastern provinces of Cuba. In transferring the war to the east General Weyler seeks to convey the impression that the western part of Cuba is conquered and that he goes now to attack the insurgents where they are strongest. If he has driven the insurgents out of the western provinces, then his return to the east is significant. If, however, there are insurgents in Havana province and the object of this move is to carry the starvation policy into the eastern provinces, long before General Weyler receives his 40,000 fresh troops from Spain he may be in serious trouble. In the meantime nearly every proclamation that he issues and every utterance that he makes inflames the people of the United States.

It was a personal letter from the czar which induced the sultan of Turkey to check the march of his troops into Greece, and it is a second letter from him which has determined the descendant of Othman to cease his efforts to retain his positions in Thessaly. The Russian sovereign's course must revive the ancient affection of the Greeks for his country's policy, since they have been saved, apparently, from something resembling re-enslavement by his watchcare. Such an example of the influence of the czar will not be lost on Greece in its future history, and will rather neutralize the grateful feelings which survive among its people towards the British on account of the gift of the Ionian Islands.

It is rather curious that there is so much about the prospects of peace and war between the United States on the one hand and Canada and Great Britain on the other in the speeches delivered by the Canadian premier during his visit to England. Mr. Laurier has spoken for peace on every occasion and scouted the idea of war, although his utterances seem to partake more of the character of a protest against somebody's opinions than of a mere desire to exploit his own opportunities as the first man in the Dominion. He has said more to demonstrate to the English people that it if sor the interest of Canada and England to remain perpetually at peace with the States than even our ambassador and our special representative at the jubilee have said. The only inference one can draw is that he sees the occasion for such expressions, that he looks for better relations between the two peoples, and that he does not find it the simplest task in the world to rid the English mind of the ideas which the Tory politicians of Canada have been implanting in it for many years.

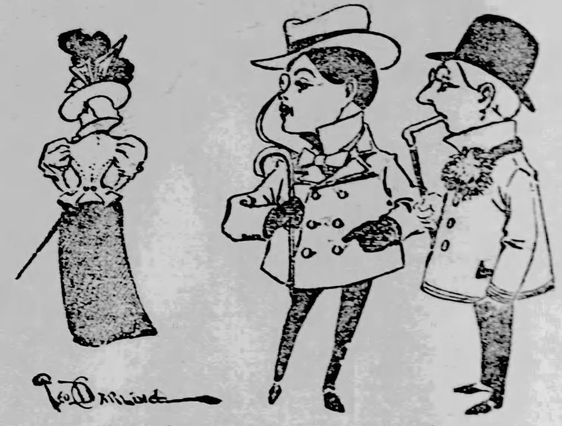
No one can question the reality of the movement for internal progress now going on in China. The most recent Chinese railroad scheme, that to connect Pekin and Hankow, is shown by the Shanghai papers which were brought to San Francisco last Sunday to have none of the qualities of unlikelihood and uncertainty that have characterized previous stories of what the Tsung-li-Yamen would wish to do for the Celestial Empire, were it not for the power of the mandarins. The contract for the line has been awarded, as has already been reported, to a Belgian syndicate, which, as has not been known previously, represents French and Russian capitalists. That information explains why the imperial authorities permitted the Belgium company to assume so great a responsibility as this immense work, which cannot be completed without much capital. Russia or France can supply all the money which may be needed to improve the condition of China, and will be happy to do so. It is said that the Germans and the English who were seeking the concession are complaining that the award was unfair. That places before the world the best of evidence that China does not need funds itself with which to make its social status more modern that it is at present. The country may enjoy all the reality of progress without assuming a large debt to secure such advantages.

The formation of trusts to control output and prices is making a good deal of stir on the continent of Europe and is being met with far more vigor than is accorded them in this country.

In Austria the creation of a trust to control the domestic price of beet sugar has resulted in a bill offered in the reichsrath for the regulation of all such combinations. It appears that Austria already has a syndicate that regulates the price of petroleum and that several others are in process of formation to control the prices of beer, brandy and some other articles of common consumption and the design of this proposed law is not only to wipe out all such existing combines but to render their formation impossible in the future.

All trusts are to be placed under the control of the minister of finance, who may prohibit the formation of any trust or union of trusts, and all combinations must submit to him every contract and resolution under which it proposes to do any business, while he has at all times the right to examine all books and correspondence of the company and also to interrogate any officer under oath whenever he may deem such action expedient. Upon his own motion the minister of finance may dissolve any existing trust or forbid the formation of a new one, his only guide being the interests of the consumers and the condition of the trade or industry concerned. The law, when it goes into effect, will leave no loophole through which trusts can escape and the only recognition given to any combination is that between workingmen and employers by which wages are regulated.

DANGEROUS.



Dumley—Why don't you propose to Miss Peachblow?
Chumley—Her father is a member of the athletic club.

RECENT EARTHQUAKES.

One of those periods of seismic disturbance which take place from time to time in the world's history, is now on. Along the course of the Appalachian range, which is the oldest upheaval in the new world, these disturbances are always slight, but the Pacific range is a newer formation and when the crust of the earth shifts in that quarter the effects are terrifying to the inhabitants. A few slight shocks have been felt east of the Mississippi during the past few weeks, and lower Canada has felt some disturbance, but the movements along the Pacific coast range are in a quarter where the people feel less secure. Violent shocks have been felt at frequent intervals in the Tehuantepec peninsula, and a mud volcano is said to be in a violent state of eruption. Shocks have been felt along the seaward side of the Sierra Nevada mountains for a distance of more than 2,000 miles, showing that there is a considerable settling of the earth's surface. The breadth of the movement east and west is not known, but at various parts of the Pacific navigators have reported seismic disturbance of the sea.

There is always more or less anxiety during such movements of the earth's crust because it is impossible to foretell when and where a great cataclysm may take place. A settlement of half an inch will produce a serious shock, and if it is abrupt much damage may result. If the crust of the earth sinks an inch over a million square miles there is, of course, an enormous displacement of matter down below. As there is no vacuum beneath the surface, but a vast quantity of water, gases and molten rock, when the solid surface takes a drop the more unstable materials are forced up. If they are able to find a vent, a mud or fire volcano is created, and it may continue in action for months before the pressure from below is relieved. An example of such action is the volcano of Jorullo, 160 miles southwest of the City of Mexico. In 1759, after several weeks of moderate shocks in the state of Michoacan, the central plateau was suddenly rent with thousands of fissures. Flames shot forth and then came volumes of mud and hot water. The inhabitants fled for their lives, abandoning their flocks and herds and all other property to destruction. When they returned several months later an active volcano, 4,500 feet high, had been thrown up in the middle of the plain, and it was surrounded by thousands of geysers which spouted hot water and sulphurous acid. The ground over an area of several miles was still so hot as to burn the feet of the investigators. All this matter had been forced to the surface by a settlement of the solid crust.

As the crust of Mexico has proved weaker than that of the United States during all the historic seismic disturbances, the residents of the Pacific coast have little cause for anxiety. If it could be brought about without producing a great calamity, it would be an excellent thing for the far west, if the state of Nevada, and the great basin known as the Carson Sink, would settle deep enough to form an inland sea, opening into the waste of alkali desert with water and this would tend to diminish the heat of the locality and increase the rainfall so that the adjoining arid region might be converted into valuable agricultural land. There is little hope of such a change in the earth's surface, as 90 per cent of the violent disturbances occur in close proximity to the sea.—Detroit News.

NORTHERN CHEYENNES.

If there is a natural fighter in all the world superior to the Indian who is just now occupied in raising trouble through the southeastern part of Montana—the northern Cheyenne—the annals of savage warfare fail to produce him. Imagine the most skillful of horsemen, the best of shots, the most powerful, physically, of all Indians; picture the craft of the Apache, the cruelty of the Sioux, and a dash of heroic courage such as no other Indian ever showed, except the Iroquois—imagine, in short, an Indian who can fight in ambush like a red man and stand up to his medicine in open field like Wellington's squares at Waterloo, and you have the northern Cheyenne.

The Cheyenne is a product of the red race which is sui generis. He hasn't an equal. Ever since the white man began to invade the wild west he has been the tireless foe of civilization and progress, the grim and desperate adversary of the pioneer and the railway builder. He has given more trouble than any other tribe excepting the Sioux, and the numbers have never been large enough to fill a good-sized theatre to uncomfortable proportions.

When the Cheyenne first began to get particularly dangerous—along about 1876—it was stated that the northern band numbered 900 and the southern 1,600. Since that time the Cheyenne has been in almost innumerable fights and forays. In 1892 Col. Chivington wiped out a whole camp of Cheyennes, killing perhaps 300 of the tribe. In 1866 Custer blotted out 103 of them at the Washita. In 1879 the northern Cheyennes deported to Indian territory, broke loose, and 87 of them were slaughtered in one bunch near Fort Robinson. Yet at this present day the tribe numbers over 1,200 in the northern band and 2,000 in the southern. Extinction, unless it be extinction on the battlefield, cuts no figure with the Cheyenne. In peace, he multiplies. There were 56 births and only eleven deaths among the northern tribe last year.

The northern Cheyennes are superior to the southern or Oklahoma band. They average six feet in height, the character of their women is unimpeachable, and they do not know the meaning of fear. They are proud and sullen and only anxious for opportunities to fight the white man. If given pay for it they will fight other Indians for the white man with the utmost pleasure. During the Sioux war of 1876 the Cheyenne scouts of Lieut. Casey were most valuable allies.

The Cheyennes are Algonquins—the same proud race which produced Powhatan and Philip, Pontiac and Tecumseh. When they first fought their way from the east no chronology teaches, but legend of the tribe has it that they lived near Lake Superior two hundred years ago. "Cheyenne" was a name given them by the French coureurs du bois; they call themselves "Chish-chish-chash."

How It is Done.

Purchaser—Like a chump, I paid you in advance for that cord of wood. And then you send me about nine-tenths of a cord.

Dealer—Well, you remember, sir, I was to take 10 per cent off for cash.—New York Journal.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Only 1 person in 1,000 reaches 100 years of age.

The first colonial coinage was minted in Massachusetts in 1652.

Women load and unload vessels in some of the Japanese ports.

The American cents of 1787 bore the motto "Mind your business."

Russia has, outside of the Black sea, a war fleet of 173 vessels.

The gondolas of Venice are being gradually displaced by little steamboats.

More than 1,800 varieties of roses have been cultivated during the present century.

The cost of a patent in Germany is $20, which includes the taxes for six years.

The foreign trade of the United Kingdom is just about double that of the United States.

The fisheries of the United Kingdom are worth $22,500,000; those of England alone, $21,125,000.

The average life of a note of the Bank of England is a little less than 10 days. Notes are never re-issued.

The Amazon Indians use a blowpipe with which they throw an arrow 200 yards with wonderful precision.

The pope in 1155 prohibited the crusade as barbarous, and threatened cross-bowmen with excommunication.

The Queen reigns over one continent, 53 peninsulas, 500 promontories, 1,000 lakes, 2,000 rivers and 10,000 islands.

Copper coins are not in use at Johannesburg at all, the lowest piece of money being a threepenny-bit, worth 7½ cents.

The United Kingdom has 1,700,000 paper operatives, France 1,750,000, Germany 1,500,000, and the United States 2,750,000.

The Philippine Islands have 6,000,000 inhabitants, of whom 1,000,000 live in the mountains, and refuse allegiance to Spain.

An ostrich lives about 50 years, and the average annual yield of a bird in captivity is from two to four pounds of plumes.

Great Britain and Ireland contain 300 banks, the most important being the Bank of England, which has a capital of $73,000,000.

In the third crusade, a single stone from an English engine killed 12 Turks, and during truce, was shown to Saladin as a curiosity.

Green Fluke, one of the three colored men who were in the band of pioneer Mormons who founded Salt Lake City, is still alive in Idaho.

The British

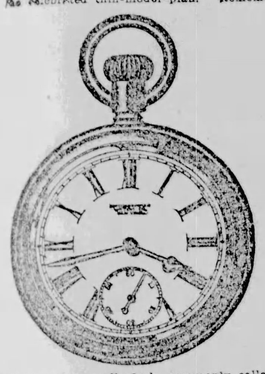
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

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We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

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Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

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We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

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Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Ouster, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Red River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
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1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.10
1 dozen table knives	2.25
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CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7065—LADIES' BOX-PLAITED WAIST.

The plaited waist has ever been a popular design, and its appearance in sheer summer fabrics will undoubtedly meet with approval. Figured blue dimity was selected for the stylish waist here shown. The collar and cuffs are adjustable and made of white linen. A jaunty stock of red surah completes the neck, and the belt is of red leather. The waist is unlined and the adjustment is accomplished by shoulder and under-arm seams, together with under-arm gores, which separate the fronts from the plaited back. Five box-plaits

7065—Ladies' Box-Plaited Waist

are laid in the fronts, the closing being effected by button-holes worked in a fly.

The sleeves are of the regulation style; they are shaped with inside seams only and gathered top and bottom. The wrists are completed with linen cuffs of the newest design.

The waist will develop prettily in percale, dimity, cambric, lawn, gingham, madras, silk, etc. The design can also be successfully carried out in light-weight cheviot and French flannels, and worn for yachting or cycling, the warmth of the material providing an excellent preventative against sudden chill.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require four yards of thirty-six-inch material. The pattern, No. 7065, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7063—GIRLS' GUIMPE FROCK.

This dainty little frock is designed for girls between the ages of two and ten years. Plaid woolen was the material selected, with narrow velvet ribbon and tiny gilt buttons entering into the decoration. The becoming fullness of the waist is due to gathers at the upper and lower edges, where they are confined by velvet-trimmed bands. The garment closes invisibly at the center-back. Buttons and button-holes can be used in closing if preferred. Prettily shaped epaulettes extend over the shoulders that are also decorated with velvet and buttons, and have a pronounced flare at the outer edge.

The full-round skirt has a straight lower edge that will permit of a wide hem or can be trimmed as illustrated. The top is gathered and sewed to the bottom of the waist, a placket finishing at the center-back.

Lawn, nainsook, chambray, gingham, dimity, challis and light-wove fabrics are commendable for making. Braid, ribbon, velvet or insertion will trim it effectively.

The guimpe worn with this frock is of white cambric, and two yards of 36-inch material will be required for making. To make the frock for a girl of six years will require three yards of the same width material. The

7063—Girls' Guimpe Frock.

guimpe pattern, No. 6816, is cut in sizes for girls of two, four, six, eight, ten, twelve and fourteen years. The frock pattern, No. 7063, is cut in sizes for girls of two, four, six, eight and ten years.

NO. 7124—LADIES' FOUR-PIECE SKIRT.

Figured dimity, showing violet and white was the material chosen for this stylish skirt,

7124—Ladies' Four-Piece Skirt.

that is admirably adapted for summer wear, as the back breadth is straight, making it easy to launder when fashioned in wash fabrics. The sides display a slight ripple effect on each side of the gored front, the straight back breadth falling in graceful folds from gathers at the top. The placket finishes in center-back, and the top is completed with a narrow belt. The skirt is of moderate width, measuring only about four yards at the foot. The model is adapted to all season-able dress goods, including duck, pique, grass linen, madras, cheviot, lawn, gingham and other cotton summer suitings. It can be decorated as illustrated, with narrow lace-edged ruffles, or bands of ribbon.

To make this skirt for a lady in the medium size will require four and one-half yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7124, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 7113—LADIES' BLOUSE WAIST.

Navy blue serge is here tastefully combined with white serge, and black and white braid is used as decoration. The pattern provides for a glove-fitted lining that closes in the center-front. Upon this lining the vest of silk is mounted. This vest has small tucks that are laid on each side of the blox-plait and has a close standing band at the neck. The blouse has a seamless back that is joined to the front by shoulder and under-arm seams.

7113—Ladies' Blouse Waist.

The fullness at the waist is regulated by gathers, a casing may be sewed on for an elastic or tape to be drawn through.

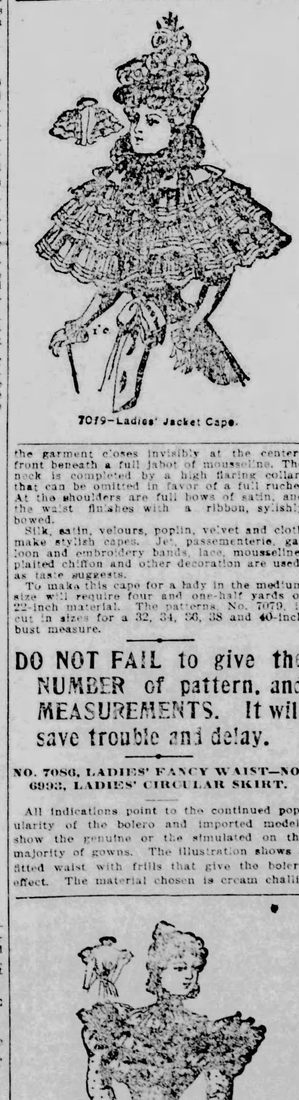
The wide satin collar has curved ends and forms an attractive feature. The two-seamed sleeves are effectively decorated by alternate rows of braid and buttons. A belt of white suede encircles the waist.

Flannel, serge, mohair, canvas, duck and pique are all suitable fabrics for developing and the blouse may complete a yachting, cycling or tennis costume.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7113, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7079—LADIES' JACKET CAPE.

This stylish cape is composed of rich black moire velours, tastefully decorated with mousseline-de-soie and white satin ribbon. The garment shows a decided innovation in the regulation cape. The wide back has a curving center-seam, under-arm gores join it to the fronts that have single bust darts, which renders the adjustment close fitting. The jacket portions extend below the waist, where they are shaped in square tabs. The sleeves are circular and reach to the elbow, falling in soft, flute-like folds. They are adorned by rows of plaited mousseline, and



7079—Ladies' Jacket Cape.

the garment closes invisibly at the center-front beneath a full jabot of mousseline. The neck is completed by a high flaring collar, that can be omitted in favor of a full ruche. At the shoulders are full bows of satin, and the waist finishes with a ribbon, stylishly bowed.

Silk satin, velours, poplin, velvet and cloth make stylish capes. Jet, passementerie, galoon and embroidery bands, lace, mousseline, plaited chiffon and other decoration are used, as taste suggests.

To make this cape for a lady in the medium size will require four and one-half yards of 22-inch material. The patterns, No. 7079, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7086, LADIES' FANCY WAIST—NO. 6993, LADIES' CIRCULAR SKIRT.

All indications point to the continued popularity of the bolero and imported models show the genuine or the simulated on the majority of gowns. The illustration shows a fitted waist with frills that give the bolero effect. The material chosen is cream challie

7086—Ladies' Fancy Waist.
6993—Ladies' Circular Skirt.

with a dot of bleuet-blue and the trimming is all of the darker color, in narrow and wide satin ribbon and cream edging. The bodice proper is arranged over glove-fitted linings, smooth under-arm gore, separating the fronts and back, which have the slight fulness adjusted in gathers at the waist-line. Over the bolero front which extends to the left shoulder is arranged three gathered frills, the uppermost one extending in rows of shirring over the closely-fitting collar. The stylish sleeve caps are decorated with rows of lace and ribbon to match the bolero decoration and give the triple effect. Wide satin ribbon furnishes further decoration in crushed bands and rosettes that pass artistically across the bust and hook at the left of bolero. The tight-fitting sleeves have moderate fulness at the top and the wide belt is made from bias satin to match ribbon. The skirt if the favorite circular "Bell" shape having the bias back seam. The suggestion for ribbon and lace trimming in one that is much favored for summer street gowns. Almost any of the season's fabrics are well adapted to the mode, those of diaphanous texture being particularly fascinating when made over a colored slip or lining to match the ribbon trimming.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. The skirt will require five and five-eighths yards of the same width goods. The waist pattern, No. 7086, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern No. 6993, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

THE BOYS' REPUBLIC.

Success of the Plan for Self-Help Originated by Mr. George.

Buffalo people are becoming interested in a new charity, or rather, in broader lines of one that has been previously tried, says the Buffalo Express. Last Saturday morning a meeting of philanthropic men and women was held at the Genesee to confer with Mr. William R. George, of Tompkins county, N. Y., regarding the organization of an auxiliary to the Junior Republic. The story of the origin of the Junior Republic is intensely interesting and awakened a strong desire in those who heard it to establish a similar movement among Buffalo children. The story is this: Six years ago Mr. George, who has a farm of about 30 acres in Freeville, a village not far from Ithaca, began to take in boys from New York during the summer months. At first only a score of boys were taken to the farm, but gradually the number increased to over 250, and their care became no small undertaking. The boys were mostly from the poorest part of New York, wild, uncared for and without the least idea of earning a living for themselves.

Mr. George found the task of keeping them in order for several weeks each year a difficult one, and also one which he did not care to give up. So he conceived the idea of forming a junior republic and put it into operation two years ago. A president was elected among the boys, also a senate, a house of representatives, police commissioners and policemen. The farm house was fitted with dormitories, the better furnished apartments being designated by the name of the Waldorf, and the plainer as the "Garoul" or jail. The best dining room was called Delmonico's and the other Sherry's. The boys were expected to work on the farm at whatever tasks were assigned them, and were paid 10 cents an hour. The money paid was in tin coin, some fraud donating a quantity of tin currency to be used in the republic. The president and his congress made the laws by which the inhabitants of the little colony must abide if they would be its citizens. The police saw that the laws were enforced and when they were not the offender was arrested and put in prison.

If a boy were found idling about the farm with no money in his pocket he was sent to jail; if he had 25c he was allowed to go free with a caution. The plan worked wonderfully. The rough, unruly boys became at once amenable to the rule of the republic, and Mr. George's difficulty was practically at an end. At first the boys were not forced to work; if they were not willing to do the tasks assigned them they were allowed to stay on the farm, but were given simpler fare at meal time. They had to sit on rough benches at uncovered tables. More than that, they had to see the industrious members of the republic take their places at tables spread with white cloths and laden with a substantial meal. But they did not care. They were called paupers by the other boys, but they did not object to the name; it was what they had been used to in the city. Since these boys were too idle to work the other boys were taxed 3c on the dollar to pay for their food. By and by the thrifty boys began to rebel.

They did not want to work for the boys who would not work for themselves and by themselves solved the problem that "if a man will not work neither shall he eat." The grievance was taken to Mr. George, who wisely said: "You have your president and your house of representatives. Make your own laws." The result was that in a short time the paupers sat down to a table devoid of even the soup and bread. The matter was settled in a few days. The working boys were firm and before long the idlers were glad to go to work and earn a square meal. Whether a boy slept in the Waldorf and ate his meals in Delmonico's or whether he lived in the plainer quarters was for him to decide; each boy paid for his board from his earnings on the farm. The result of the scheme has been so successful that some of the older boys are working with a view to entering Cornell before many years have passed. Last winter about forty boys remained on the farm and continued to add to their earnings. When the boys go back to the city the tin money is exchanged for United States currency.

AN EXTRAORDINARY EPITAPH.

Here lies in horizontal position
the outside Case of
George Routleigh, Watchmaker;
Whose abilities in that line were an honor to
his profession.
Integrity was the Mainspring, and prudence
the Regulator
of all the actions of his life.
Humane, generous and liberal,
his Hand never stopped,
till he had relieved distress.
So nicely regulated were all his motions
that he never went wrong
except when set a going
by people
who did not know his Key.
Even then he was easily
set right again.
He had the art of disposing his time so well
that his hours glided away
in one continual round
of pleasure and delight
till an unlucky minute put a period to
his existence.
He departed this life
Nov. 14, 1802,
aged 57,
wound up
in the hopes of being taken in hand
by his Maker,
and of being thoroughly cleaned, repaired
and set a-going
in the world to come.

From the graveyard of Lydford Church, on the borders of Dartmoor.—Golden Penny.

$100 in Gold

Would be considered a small sum to pay for an absolute cure for Itching Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples, and other eruptive skin diseases. Dr. Hebra's Ungoid positively cures those diseases or money refunded. Physicians and hospitals use Dr. Hebra's Ungoid. They say it cures 90 out of 100 cases of skin diseases. Mailed for 50c. Sample sufficient to give relief, for 4c in stamps. Address

THE G. C. BITTNER CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

The Golden Cupid.

"I love thee dearly, O my sweet"—
This is no dictum rash,
The man who plunks gifts at thy feet
Must have a pile of cash.
—Detroit Free Press.

Well.

"Look well to your husband!" whispered the soothsayer, ominously.

"What nonsense!" the woman exclaimed. She affected to laugh at the admonition, but it preyed upon her mind until at last she resolved to look better, at least.

So it was that she got her mother hubbard breakfast gown dyed over.—Detroit Journal.

SENATOR HANNA.

HOW HE IS REGARDED BY HIS FELLOW SENATORS.

Something of the Quiet but Effective Work He is Doing in the Upper House of Congress.

Senator Hanna has endeared himself to the Republican members of the Senate, first by his modesty with reference to his personal standing and relations with the administration or with party affairs, and more especially so by his clearness of view and frankness of expression on the important matters which arise from day to day regarding national affairs and party attitude and plans with reference thereto. While he has not attempted to participate in the public debates in the Senate, he has been a constant and close observer of everything that has gone on, and in the inner life of that body, and especially of the Republican members of it, his voice has been frequently heard and always listened to with close attention. In party councils, especially in caucuses and in the consultation with reference to plans and methods which are constantly going on and are especially important because of the peculiar conditions existing in the senate, he has been constantly looked to by members of the party, including the oldest and most experienced senators who recognize the value of his judgment as shown by his work in behalf of the party not only in the late campaign, but for many years previous to the one in which he led the party to victory.

In these party councils and consultations the same modesty which has characterized his individual course, both in the Senate and in public, is apparent, but coupled with it are clear, vigorous and terse expressions of views as to party policies, and above party policy always is placed a consideration of right and justice and fearlessness. Members of the party who did not know him personally before his coming to Washington as Senator, especially speak of the fact that his political successes and close relations to the administration are not made apparent by any assumption of leadership or authority, and that in the councils of the party his expressions of views are characterized by a modesty, frankness and breadth of judgment which have brought him at once into touch with every member of the party.

While Mr. Hanna has not participated much in the public discussions in the Senate,

SENATOR MARCUS A. HANNA.

but has observed that unwritten law by which new senators omit active participation in public discussion during the first few months of their membership in that body, he has not been idle nor has his voice or influence been absent from the work of framing and the enactment of legislation.

The fact is, that he has probably had more to do with a restoration of the rates on the tariff bill which were especially acceptable to Ohio interests and to the interests of the industries and labor of the country than any other man in that body. It was under his leadership that the first breach was made in the wall which the senate finance committee constructed in the changes which they made in the tariff bill as it originally passed the House. Among the changes which that committee made in the bill were a number which were especially unsatisfactory to the labor interests of Ohio, among them a pottery schedule, the wool schedule, the sugar schedule, the increased tax on beer and the duty on tea. On all of these Mr. Hanna's views were distinct, clear and vigorous and in every case were in line with those of the people of his state, and going so he did not hesitate to say frankly that his judgment was against the amendments as made by the Senate finance committee. This being the case, he undertook from day to day, as the bill progressed, the presentation of views in caucus and before the committee, and in every case the views which he expressed have been adopted, either by the committee or by the caucus or both.

The first breach made in the report of the committee related to china and pottery, in the production of which Ohio is the leading state. The china schedule adopted by the finance committee being unsatisfactory to the thousands of men employed in that industry in Ohio, Senator Hanna, accompanied by Senator Foraker and Senators Elkins and Sewall also from pottery producing states, appeared before the committee and stated their views and arguments in favor of the return to the house schedules and the result was that when this schedule was reached in the Senate the chairman of the committee arose and announced the willingness of the committee to abandon their amendments and accept the house schedule. This was the first breach in the long line of amendments made by the finance committee and it was followed in turn by similar action on the part of the finance committee with reference to the other schedules of especial importance to Ohio.

The rates of wool named by the Senate committee and the proposed increase in the tax on beer and the tariff on tea were especially objects of attention by Mr. Hanna, who took occasion early in the battle to call together the entire Ohio Republican delegation at a dinner given for the purpose and it was agreed that Ohio Republicans should stand solidly against the reduction in the wool tariff, the increase in the beer tax, the duty on tea and the sugar schedule of the Senate committee. The result is that the increase in the beer tax has been abandoned as has also the duty on tea, the sugar schedule has been brought back to nearly that of the House, an agreement has been reached by which the wool schedules will be brought back to within one cent of the house rate by the Senate and there is every reason to believe that before the bill gets through the conference and reaches the President the full House rates on wool, sugar, pottery, beer, agricultural products generally and the other articles of especial interest to Ohio will be restored.

Members of the party, and especially of the party in the Senate, are to-day watching the developments in Toledo with great interest. "There is every reason," says Senator Cullom, talking with The Blade correspondent this morning, "there is every reason why Republicans generally and especially Republicans in the Senate, should feel a deep interest in the action in Ohio to-day and to-morrow, and especially in the election in the Ohio election in November. Not only has Mr. Hanna endeared himself personally to all of us in the short time he has been a member of the Senate and of the party council, but the importance of Republican success in Ohio is now of even more weight than any personal consideration. As an individual and a Senator Mr. Hanna has made warm friends in his party in the Senate by reason of his modesty, frankness, the entire absence of self or personality, his breadth of view, his ambition for the good not alone of the party, but of the country, have brought him very close to every member of our party in the Senate and given him at the same time the respect of all members of the body. While always willing to be consulted with reference to affairs either in the Senate or regarding state or local matters he constantly avoids anything that could be looked upon as an attempt at especial control. His advice and judgment are always good and are always acceptable. His long experience in national politics adds to his value as an adviser, while his practical business judgment and strength are as valued in the consideration of matters of legislation as they are in those features which have made his so great a success in business life.

"Above all these," continued Senator Cullom, "the Republicans of Ohio ought to consider that a greater responsibility rests upon them in this campaign than usual, perhaps greater than ever before. Upon the result in that state this fall will depend whether the Senate of the United States is to be controlled by the Republican party during all of this congress or by those who are hostile to it. The Senate, as everybody knows, is closely divided, and when all the seats are filled, as we hope they soon will be, the Republicans can control is provided the seat which Mr. Hanna now occupies is again filled by a Republican. If it is filled by a Democrat, however, the Republican party loses control of the Senate and will not be able to regain it during the first half of President McKinley's term. If the Republicans of Ohio want to see the hands of their President upheld by a Republican Senate they must elect a Republican legislature this fall and the work which they performed in their convention, they recognized this fact."

SOME OPENED TOMBS.

Of the three greatest poets of the Christian world — Shakespeare, Dante and Milton—the first alone has escaped disinterment. All temptation to look once more on his remains has been crushed by the anathema on his tombstone:

"Good frende, for Jesus' sake, forbeare,
To digg the dust enclosed here;
Blest be ye man that spares these stones
And curst be he that moves my bones."

Dante was buried at San Francisco, in Ravenna. A cardinal of Pope John XXII ordered Dante's bones burned, and later a mausoleum was built for them, but the suspicion arose that the body was not there, and in repairing an old chapel in the original church of San Francisco a wooden box was found containing a skeleton corresponding to Dante's height and stature, with an inscription by a monk stating he had removed the body there in 1677 for safekeeping.

Milton did not escape. He was buried and in 100 years the spot was forgotten; search was afterward made and the grave found but the church forbore to disturb the sacred ashes. However, a publican, a pawnbroker, a surgeon and

open the leaden coffin, stole some of the teeth, ribs and hair and acted like boors generally.

The relic-hunting superstition which swept over the church like a flood in the fourth century was responsible for the desecration of many graves. Kings have suffered most. Henry IV. of England, to prove to the people that Richard II. was really dead and had not been murdered, had the body dug up and carried, face exposed, to Lanzley. In the days of Henry V. the remains were again disinterred and carried to the royal tomb in Westminster, where the unhappy monarch now lies beside his wife, Anne of Bohemia. By accident the tomb was opened in the last century and the bones and skull examined. If the rumor that Richard was murdered by a blow on the skull be true, the skeleton was not his, for the skull was in perfect condition.

Henry IV. was buried in 1413 by his own direction in Canterbury cathedral, and the tomb was opened in 1822 to set at rest a historic doubt. When the coffin was opened, nearly four centuries after it had been closed, for a few seconds before the air caused the face to collapse the few who were present saw the face of "the cankered Bolingbroke" as he looked when he died, in the scene which Shakespeare has so pathetically described. The face was perfectly preserved.

His warrior son, Agincourt's hero, rests at peace in the stately tomb prepared for him by his wife, Katharine of Valois, who was said to have been, on her arrival in England, surpassingly beautiful. Her tomb, however, had a different history. Either in penance for her disobedience to her husband—she having gone to Windsor for the birth of her son in spite of the prophecy which turned out true, that "Henry of Windsor shall lose what Harry Monmouth won"—or in remorse for the mesalliance she made in wedding afterward a Welsh yeoman of the guard, she ordered that her coffin should be "meanly appareled." Her grandson, Henry VII., laid the coffin beside that of her royal husband when he ascended the throne. The common coffin, however, moldered away and the skull was visible, covered with its yellow parchment-like skin. A century ago the dean ordered that a new coffin be made and the body properly housed. The new coffin was thrust into a vault and not many years ago the vault was opened and Dean Stanley, thinking it would be a good time to see if the body was in good condition, had the coffin brought out. It crumbled to pieces and the body—for the skeleton still had some flesh and tendons on it—was seen. The enfolding cerements had crumbled to dust and nothing remained but some fragments of cerecloth and the silk cushion on which the head had rested. A solid oak coffin was made, the body inclosed and reverently interred near that of her royal husband.

"It's an Ill Wind," Etc.

Brother Tom—Cheer up, Robbie. I's got good news for yer. De doctor told mom it was noomonia wot yer sick wid an' dat she dasn't give yer a bath for a month.—Judge.

Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organs in perfect condition. All druggists 25c. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SILVER'S FALLING VALUE

In pursuance of the provisions of section 25 of the act of August 28, 1894, the director of the mint has estimated and the secretary of the treasury on July 1, proclaimed the value of the standard coins of the nations of the world. No changes are made in the values of the gold coins so estimated and proclaimed.

Owing to a depreciation in the prices of silver the changes in the value, as estimated April 1, and July 1, are as follows:

Countries.	April 1, '97.	July 1, '97.
Bolivia, boliviano	$0.468	$0.448
Central American states, peso	.468	.443
China, Amoy, tael	.707	.717
Canton, tael	.705	.715
Cheafoo, tael	.724	.696
Chin Kiang, tael	.709	.740
Fauchau, tael	.709	.693
Haikwan (customs), tael	.770	.730
Hankow, tael	.708	.671
Niuchwang, tael	.710	.672
Ningpo, tael	.728	.689
Shanghai, tael	.684	.655
Swatow, tael	.689	.662
Takau, tael	.702	.722
Tientsin, tael	.704	.695
Colombia, peso	.468	.443
Ecuador, sucre	.468	.443
India, rupee	.322	.221
Japan, yen	.503	.478
Mexico, dollar	.468	.443
Persia, kran	.096	.092
Peru, sol	.468	.443

The average price of an ounce of fine silver for the quarter ending March 31, 1897, was $0.64695 and for the quarter ending June 30, $0.61289; the value of the silver coins is determined by the average price of silver for the preceding three months.

THE SILVER BOAT.

There is a boat upon the sea;
I never stops for you or me.
The sea is blue, the boat is white;
It sails through summer and winter night.

The swarthy child in India land
Points to the prow with eager hand;
The little Lapland babies cry
For the silver boat a-sailing by.

It fears no gale, it fears no wreck;
It never meets a change or check.
Through weather fair or weather wild;
The oldest saw it when a child.

Upon another sea below
Full many vessels come and go;
Upon the swaying, swinging tide
Into the distant worlds they ride.

And, strange to tell, the sea below
Where countless vessels come and go,
Obeys the little boat on high
Through all the centuries sailing by.
—Mrs. M. F. Butts, in Under the Nursery Lamp.

A GLIMPSE OF SHAKESPEARE.

Midsummer Holiday on the Thames in Queen Bess' Time.

On midsummer day there was a triumph on the river at Westminster, with a sham-fight and a great shooting of guns and hurling of balls of wild-fire, says St. Nicholas. The queen was there, and the ambassadors of France and Venice, with the Duke of Lennox and the Earls of Arundel and Southampton. Master Carew took a wherry to Whitehall, and from the green there they watched the show.

The Thames was fairly hidden by the boats, and there was a grand state bark all trimmed with silk and velvet for the queen to be in to see the pastime. But as for that, all Nick could make out was the high carved stern of the bark, painted with England's golden lions, and the bark was so far away that he could not even tell which was the queen.

Coming home by Somerset house, a large barge passed them with many watermen rowing, and fine carpets about the seats; and in it the old lord chamberlain and his son my Lord Hunsdon, who it was said was to be the lord chamberlain when his father died; for the old lord was failing, and the queen liked clever young men about her.

In the barge, besides their followers, were a company of richly dressed gentlemen, who were having a very gay time together, and seemed to please the old lord chamberlain exceedingly with the things they said. They were somebodys, as Nick could very well see from their carriage and address; and, so far as the barge allowed, they were all clustered about one fellow in the seat by my Lord Hunsdon. He seemed to be the chiefest spoke-man of them all, and every one appeared very glad indeed to be friendly with him. My Lord Hunsdon himself made free with his nobility, and sat beside Carew arm in arm.

What he was saying they were too far away to hear in the shouting and splash; but those with him in the barge were listening as eagerly as children to a merry tale. Sometimes they laughed until they held their sides; and then again as suddenly they were very quiet and played softly with their tankards and did not look at each other as he spoke gravely or telling his story. Then all at once he would wave his hand gayly, and his smile would sparkle out, and the whole company, from the old lord chamberlain down, would brighten up again, as if a new dawn had come over the hills into their hearts from the light of his hazel eyes.

Nick made no doubt that this was some young earl rolling in wealth; for who else could have such listeners? Yet there was, nevertheless, something so familiar in his look that he could not help staring at him as the barge came thumping through the jam.

They passed along an oar's length or two away; and as they came abeam Carew, rising, doffed his hat and bowed politely to them all.

In spite of his child life, he was a striking, handsome man.

The old lord chamberlain said something to his son, and pointed with his hand. All the company in the barge turned round to look; and he who had been talking stood up quickly with his hand upon the young lord's arm and smiling waved his cap.

Nick gave a sharp cry.

Then the barge pushed through, and shot away down stream like a wild swan.

"Why, Nick," exclaimed Chidly, "how dreadful thou dost look!" and frightened, she caught him by the hand. "Why, oh! —what is it, Nick—thou art not ill?"

"It was Will Shakespeare!" cried Nick, and sank into the bottom of the wherry with his head upon the master-player's knee.

—Pure rich blood feeds the nerves. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures nervousness.

WRINKLES.

A stale loaf of bread may be freshened by wrapping in a clean cloth and dipping in boiling water for thirty seconds. Remove the cloth and bake the loaf for ten minutes in a slow oven.

To cool a hot room wet thoroughly a large sheet and hang up. The temperature will go down 10 or 12 degrees. This custom is practiced in eastern lands.

Kid gloves that have a tendency to rip may be neatly mended by turning wrong side out and pasting a bit of court-plaster over the rip, bringing the separated edges closely together.

When the glass globes of chandeliers become smoked and grimy soak them in hot water and sal soda, then put them in hot ammonia water and scrub with a brush. Rinse first in hot, then cold water.

Be Convincing.

An expert, in speaking of bargain sales, says that they are a necessity of modern trade, and since they may have a definite and honest reason, such reason should always be stated in announcing them. This suggestion is hardly needed by those experienced in such matters, for others, however, it will be timely. For bargain sales, which were once limited to the close of seasons, may now occur legitimately all through the year, and having a reasonable, convincing cause they can be relied upon to have a prompt effect.—Philadelphia Record.

Still Better.

She was standing over the paper and remarked: "I should like to see it!"

"What do you mean?" asked her husband.

"The inauguration ball. Mrs. McKinley is to have a form of polite Aztecon."

He was dazed for a moment, but rallied and replied: "That's nothing. They are going to have a lot of live Indians in the procession."—Washington Star.

SHORTHAND Practically taught BY MAIL. First Lesson Free Situations secured competent pupils. W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N. Y.

ANTI-JAG A harmless cure for DRUNKENNESS, can be given secretly at home. Full treatment, $1. All druggists, or write Renova Chemical Co., 68 Broadway, New York. FULL INFORMATION GLADLY MAILED FREE.

NOT ALL DEAD YET.

A Soldier Who Fought at Waterloo Still Alive at Lynn.

Living in the busy city of Lynn, spending the last days of a dramatic life, honored by all who know him, is John Henry Beard, one of the few survivors of the battle of Waterloo, says the Boston Globe.

This man, bearing upon his body many marks to show that he has been in the thick of the fight, is still in possession of all his faculties, and is looking forward with much pleasure to June 21 when he will be the special guest of the Englishmen of this commonwealth at the celebration of the semi-centenary of the coron

... THE COZY CORNER ...

THE KING'S DAUGHTER.

Her Father sent her in His land to dwell,
Giving to her a work which must be done;
And, since the King loves all his people well,
Therefore, she, too, cares for them every one;
And when she stoops to lift them from want and sin,
The brighter shines her royalty therein.

She walks erect through dangers manifold,
While many sink and fall on either hand;
She dreads not summer's heat nor winter's cold,
For both are subject to the King's command;
She need not be afraid of anything,
Because she is the daughter of a King.

E'en when the angel comes that men call Death
And names with terror, it appalls not her;
She turns to welcome him with quickened breath,
Thinking it is the royal messenger;
Her heart rejoices that her Father calls
Her back to dwell within His palace walls.

For though the land she dwells in is most fair
Set round with streams, a picture in its frame,
Yet often in her heart deep longings are
For that Imperial palace whence she came.
Not perfect quite seems any earthly thing
Because she is the daughter of a King.
—Silver Cross.

"Do you know," said the editor's familiar friend, "that I consider July as the martyr month, and think its mission, if a month could be said to have a mission, is to try our patience. No matter how cool and pleasant the weather may have been up to July 1st, it just blazes then, while one has to put up fruit and make jellies and jams. And then comes that dreadful noisy day—the 'Glorious Fourth.' Glorious, indeed! to hear the constant racket the children make from daylight to midnight; to be in constant dread and expectation of accidents, and all of this when your nerves are tingling with the irritation caused by the heat. I wonder if the time will ever come when the American people will be able to express their thankfulness for the blessings of freedom in a rational manner. I shall certainly be ready to say the Nunc Dimittis—the first line I am tempted to say now on each recurring Fourth of July."

You see, my friends, having no boys in her family, she has not been taught to properly appreciate the pleasure that comes to the small boy with the possession of giant crackers, and other noise-producing things.

She cannot enjoy to the fullest extent the pleasure experienced by the boy by the road side, when the street car in which she is riding, explodes a line of torpedos carefully placed on the track by himself and his friends, his joy at the noise produced being enhanced by the surprise and fear evinced by the timid women in the car.

And as long as she has not had these advantages, we shall have to excuse her if she does occasionally regret for one day in the year, that she is a citizen of this great and glorious country.

In spite of the many duties that come this month to the woman who lives on a fruit farm, Ida R. B., an old friend of the Cozy Corner, finds time to send us a suggestion that may be welcome to many who are on the "entertainment committee" of a church or a Sunday school:

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—We have just observed Children's Day in our Sunday school, and I want to give one of our special features, hoping it will aid some other committee, as it did us.

Select a number of girls (we had seven) to recite, and a verse from the Bible referring to the "cross" or "crown." Have each a crown made and covered with gilt paper. After reciting they sang a suitable song, and hung their crown on a cross made for that purpose.

I wish some one else would send in anything special they may know of, to help those interested in that work. We have dinner on the ground and recitations, songs, and talks for the children before and after dinner. I hope some one will tell me their experience, so we'll have time to think it over by another Children's Day.

I have lived in the West, and some of the very best people it has ever been my lot to know, still reside there. By the time this is printed (if it ever is) I will be bringing in great lucious blackberries by the pailful. Early plums and peaches are ripe, and there will be other fruit in plenty.

M. L., sends the following in answer to a communication published some time ago in the Cozy Corner. Though late, it will doubtless comfort and help the one for whom it was intended:

Dear Cozy Corner Sisters:—As I have been a reader of The Blade for some time, I thought I would send my contribution. The Bible says whatsoever ye do, whether in word, or deed, do all to the glory of God. So I want these few lines to be the means of doing some one good.

I would say to the sister who is anxious about the future for her loved ones, to simply trust them to God. It is wrong to doubt Him. He doeth all things well. His ways are better than our ways, so trust all to Him.

I read Little My's letter in the M. G. R., about doing good at home, and I thought how many of us neglect our loved ones at home. We have smiles and kind words for the visitors and friends who call on us, but often a bitter word for our own, though we love our own the best. Let us all strive to cultivate a spirit of patience and love and have a kind word for the tired husband and a loving smile and caress for the eager, restless little ones. I am sure we will be repaid by the grateful look from the husband's eyes and our children will arise and call us blessed.

Do the mothers of the Cozy Corner read what their daughters and sons write for the Merry-Go-Rounds? I am sure they do, and must take pride in the improvement shown by the young people in that department.

Miss Prudence says—well, I will not repeat what she said, but she is very fond of her girls and boys, and boasts about them to every other member of The Blade staff, and to-day she wishes to introduce one or two of them to the Cozy Corner, because of something they have to say on the social success. First comes one who signs himself a Cheerful Idiot. He says:

I emphatically disagree with Stray Republican when he says that our social position depends mainly upon our financial condition.

Nor do I think that it is defined by the number of invitations we receive to balls, parties, etc., but by the position we take in the church, or other recognized society. I will say to him that the greatest social success I know of is a family that is poor, and that the "set" whose sole qualification is wealth, is, I think, the truest set I wish to enter.

Blue Bell's friend makes me think of a quotation from Chinese Gordon, I think, whose meaning, if not his words, I give, that the nearer we learn to treat people "as though they were inanimate objects, that is, to do all the good we can for them without minding whether they are grateful or not," the nearer we approach to the perfect state. Nor do I think that any gentleman or lady would go to her for advice and then refuse to treat her as an equal.

In regard to Blue Bell's friend, Sissy McNaughton has this to say:

In answer to Blue Bell's questions in regard to our social requirements of society, it seems to me that in this nineteenth century money is all that is necessary. "I can almost agree with Stray Republican, that if we are well fixed, financially, we go higher and higher up the social ladder.

Take it in our fashionable churches; the one who buys the finest windows, the costliest pew, and donates the most money for the support of the church is the one most sought after. Does it matter if he obtained that money honestly or otherwise? No! just as long as he has it and is willing to "donate" it, is all sufficient.

With our "Earnest Western" friend, I will say that a woman's influence over the man that loves her is sometimes wonderful. Yet I would advise no girl to marry any man with the hopes of reforming him. If a man will not do right for his own sake, and for the sake of his mother and the God who created him, he is not likely to reform for the sake of his wife.

A girl seldom raises a man to her own high standard of life, but just as sure will he bring her down to his, whatever it may be.

A question asked in the M. G. R. column this week by a "German Ignoramus" is one which the editor would like to have answered by the members of the Cozy Corner also, thus we will hear the opinions of both old and young people.

If I had a son who would smoke cigarettes,
I'd install him
With thoughts of the evils the habit begets.
And I'd fill him
With dread of it all. How to flee from its nets
I would drill him,
And if that did no good, without any regrets,
I would kill him.

Mrs. G. H. B.:—Am very sorry, but we do not often keep addresses, and have not those for which you ask.

I. P. L., of North Carolina, asks if there is any way by which he can clear his house of cockroaches; G. W., of Kansas, wishes a preventative of bedbugs and mosquitoes, and G. Francis, of Montana, asks regarding a recipe for clearing the house of flies. He says that in a former number of The Blade the use of Florida water was recommended for this purpose, and wishes to know if the ordinary toilet water was meant, and how often and in what way it is to be used. Does any one remember the article referred to, or can any one send an answer to his question?

C. sends the following effectual preventative of ants, both red and black:

Mix five cents worth of Tartar emetic with an equal bulk of granulated sugar and water enough to make it of the consistency of cream. Set in cupboard or pantry where ants are troublesome and they will soon disappear. If the water evaporates add more and stir occasionally. This is a poison and should be used with care where there are children.

A "Doubtful Man" asks the editor which she thinks "would be the best month in which to be married, to insure a happy life." He is divided in his opinion between January and July. If this doubtful man but knew the strain it is upon the gray matter "of an editor's brain to try to find an answer to such questions, he would have waited till cooler weather before he propounded this one.

An old book of "Signs, Dreams and Prophesies" tells us that if you are married in July the wife, "though passably handsome, will possess a sulky temper;" if in January she will be "a good housekeeper with a good temper but given to melancholy." Now, then, take your choice—sulky or melancholy. There seems to be a little bit of thorn with the roses in either case.

Of course no one can say but that this "prophesy" be true, and it is also, probably, an exploded idea in these days of progress, but the editor has always held the opinion that the "happy life" depended to a greater extent upon the dispositions and mutual affection of the man and woman than upon the month.

If this Doubtful Man is still doubtful, he might toss up a penny—heads, January and melancholy; tails, July and sulky.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

From the middle of June—in some localities even earlier than this—till October the Cook is busy with preserving, pickling or canning fruits and vegetables.

In some country homes the old fashion of drying fruit, etc., is still adhered to, and it is doubtful if such satisfactory results are obtained by any other method of preparing these things for winter use, than by this. If the weather is propitious and the fruit properly cared for, it certainly retains its natural taste much better when dried, than does much of the canned fruit.

Did you ever eat any thing nicer than the cherries that were cooked, just a little in a rich syrup and then dried? Currants raspberries peaches and apples, are all susceptible of keeping that fresh and nice taste for a long time, if properly dried. To be sure, there are some dried apples in the market that bear a close resemblance to bits of leather and carry with them a strong reminder of flies and things, not pleasant to think of, but of these I am not writing, rather of those that retain within their quickly-dried outer covering the juicy flavor of the fresh fruit, and which, when stewed in the winter time will fill the house with the sweet odor of new apples. These are the kind the Blade Cook likes better than canned fruit.

But if you wish to can fruit remember that the sugar you use takes no part in its preservation, so you may use as little as you please, or none at all as far as that goes, but if you do use it, use none but the best granulated, for an inferior sugar will cause fermentation and you will lose your fruit. Always use the freshest possible fruit, also.

Small fruits will keep their shapes better if sugared an hour or two before cooking. Large fruit should be thrown into cold water immediately after paring to prevent discoloration, then boiled in water till tender, but not so as to fall to pieces; then in syrup for 5 or 10 minutes. The cans should be heated before filling, and the fruit put in boiling hot. Pass a silver spoon handle, or a fork, around the inside of the can to break any air bubbles there may be, screw on the covers and set the cans where they will not be disturbed for two hours.

To prevent the fruit from settling to the bottom of the cans set them bottom side up. By this means you can also see at once if they leak on account of imperfect rubbers or covers.

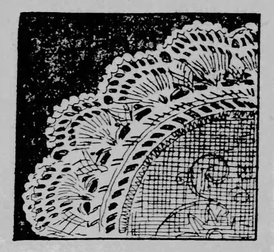
For small, soft fruits, cook your sugar with a little water for 15 minutes then drop in the fruit and let it boil five minutes more and seal up.

Surplus syrup from fruit can be strained and made into jelly, which, while not so clear and firm as other jelly, is very nice for pudding, sauces etc.

The Queen Regent of the Netherlands and Queen Wilhelmina witnessed the passing of the procession of the Queen and the royal family to the throne room, and they were enabled to watch the reception of the corps diplomatique and the entree company by her majesty, with whom they afterwards drank tea. The Queen went out for a drive long before the palace was clear of company.

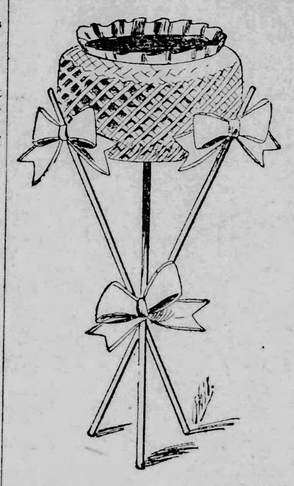
BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

For convenient pick-up work, there is nothing more convenient than crochet, as there is no trouble with dropped stitches to guard against if you lay your work down. Besides the solid work many beautiful and convenient articles can be made of linen with a crocheted border. We give an illustration which may be used for plate, or tumbler doilies with a



most pleasing effect. To one familiar with this work, the illustration will be sufficient to suggest any number of variations, in the pattern of the border or shape of mat.

A necessary accompaniament to this pick-up work, is a convenient receptacle for holding it. A very pretty one can be made of one of the fancy, Japanese baskets than can be bought at any fancy goods store, for five or ten cents. The standards may be made of common, meat skewers if nothing else is convenient.



This little basket will hold your bit of piazza crochet or embroidery work, and be in itself an ornamental addition to the stand on which it rests.

For those who live in the country, or where the milk-weed can be obtained, we give this suggestion for utilizing it, which will be a change from the cushions and bags, in which it is usually seen.

The pods are opened and divested of their contents, and then dried thoroughly. When dry the pods are cut in two lengthwise, and in them are fitted cushions filled with the fluffy silk, which has been removed and dried, tufts of the silk being visible above the cushions. In

this instance three cushions are made as described of yellow China silk, which contrasts prettily with the tan of the dried pods. The stems, which has not been removed, are bent downward and caught together near the ends with wire, silk being sewed to them at the top to form a loop for a brass ring, a pretty yellow bow being tied to it. The pointed ends are each tipped with a yellow silken tassel. The cushions will hold pins as easily as though filled with emery or bran.

Misapplied Pity.

Having lost his wife when his only child—a little child—was but six years old, Sandy McPherson decided to venture again on the stormy sea of matrimony. His second wife was by no means a success. She was very kind to little Maggie but she ruled her husband with a rod of iron.

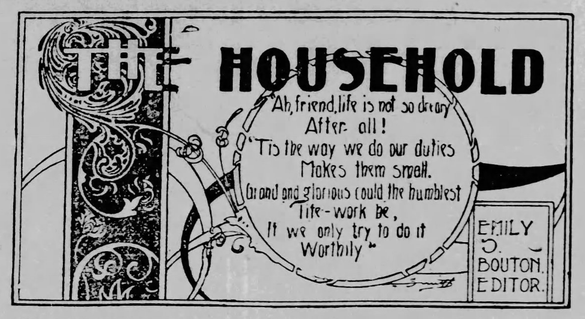
His club knew him no more, his latch-key was confiscated, his pipe tabooed, and his life generally made wretched. Rumors of the altered state of things soon spread abroad, and an old lady meeting Maggie on her way to school, kissed the little mite warmly, bought her a big poke of sweets and said:

"Puir wee lassie, ye've only a stepmither the noo; eh bit I'm gey sorry for ye, dearie."

"Ye're no' needin'," said Maggie, solemnly, "but I like ye tae feel awfu' sorry for ma puir faither."—Scottish American.

He Meant to Get There.

Mrs. John Sherwood in her volume of reminiscences, "An Epistle to Posterity," just published by the Harpers, gives a picture of General Grant, which, though characteristic of his well-known modesty and simplicity, represents him as less reserved and more genial than he is generally supposed to have been. "General Grant's tour around the world," she says, "made him so replete with delightful reminiscences that he talked more when he came home. I remember dining with him at Governor Cornell's in New York, and it was a very distinguished dinner. I told him that an English officer who had been present at the dinner given him by the Duke of Wellington, in the Waterloo chamber, told me in London that he thought him a very learned soldier. 'Well, I am not,' said Grant, 'I had neither the genius of Sherman nor the learning of Lee or Macpherson. I only meant to get there.' But the fountain of talk was unsealed on this occasion, and he told me of his travels in China and Japan, of the wonderful men he had met everywhere, and the dinner with the queen, of which he said: 'I did not sit next to her, as I expected to; she had a prince and princess between us but she was very agreeable, and talked across. Better than all,' said he, 'I had Fred with me everywhere.' The affectionate tone of this delightful character, the simplicity mingled with greatness made General Grant the idol of the people. His entrance into a city made a gala day. 'Celebrity is the chastisement of talent and the punishment of genius.' I think he never liked it."



THOUGHT IS CREATIVE.

IT IS THE MOULDER UPON ALL THE PLANES OF OUR BEING.

By Controlling Our Thought We May Make Ourselves Masters of Circumstances.

There is an inmost centre in us all
Where truth abides in fulness.

"I like what you say about governing our own lives, thus making them what we will, but I cannot quite accept the idea of the great power of thought, physically, mentally and spiritually."

So runs the letter of one who is just waking up to the fact that he himself, has, to a large degree, his future in his own hands. It is hard for him to believe, however, that thought is creative, the moulding power, so to speak, in this world of ours, where nothing that we see is standing still. Let us reason together a little.

First, thought is substance, as scientists now admit since it has been photographed—substance in which is a building or a disintegrating force proportioned to the power of propulsion. That it is unseen argues nothing, because we see only the effects of electricity and yet no one denies its existence. Every individual is then sending out upon the mental plane that which will possess whatever potency he may give it, for the upbuilding of the good in the community, or for the tearing down of what others may be carving out for the benefit of humanity. You can readily see that this would be so, because every thought is either strengthening or weakening that which is sent out by others, just as every man's physical strength, given the same direction as that of many more, increases the effect of theirs, but diminishing it by so much if applied in the opposite way. This is a plain proposition, and its truth gives a reason for the responsibility of thinking aright, of sending out the pure thought, the strong, helpful one, to give courage, and faith, and hope to those who are struggling towards the light out of darkness and gloom. It lies with each one of us whether we shall be forces for good in this way, creating forms of beauty and inspiration upon the thought plane to help others, or the opposite kind to weaken, and to destroy what tends to the world's betterment.

This is the broader view of the power of our thoughts, but now let us take up the personal aspect, their effect upon ourselves. Everybody acknowledges that pleasure quickens and sorrow depresses the functions of the body, but that there might be a scientific demonstration of the cause was not dreamed of, or at least the possibility has not been accepted by the majority of people. Lately, however, Prof. Elmer Gates, in the service of the United States government in the Smithsonian Institution, and a careful scientific investigator, proved that by an analysis of the secretions of the body, the mental states of the person can be stated without the analyzer having any other data to go upon. The chemical effect of anger, of grief, of all the passions and emotions may be clearly ascertained. He thus clearly demonstrated the power of thought upon the production of pain and disease in the body, or in the preservation of health. Self-control, tranquility of mind, kindness, or what some one has called "mental and emotional sanitation," will go towards making a sound body. And this in itself, though there are other reasons is enough to convince any one who will think of the matter from the standpoint thus scientifically proved tenable, of the power which the holding of the higher thought must have upon the physical nature.

Then we come to the power of thought upon the individual mental and spiritual being. And here I want to quote a passage from a recent letter of Lilian Whiting's. She says:

"The law of vibration is something far more subtle and potent than has yet been revealed.

For the earth was built in order
And the atoms marched in time.

The divine thought created the universe and controls by this power of thought the movements of the solar systems. Man's divine nature can use this same power of thought to create and control his circumstances."

Does this seem an impossible statement? I do not think it is, but rather the pronouncing of a truth. I spoke in the beginning of the force of thought sent forth upon the mental plane. Just in proportion to the intensity of this force is the result achieved. You can thus readily see that all achievement comes from within. The divine is there—the divine which we have always been taught is omnipotent, but because we do not recognize its presence, do not put our lives in harmony with it, its potency is lost to us upon all planes. Upon the physical plane its continued recognition would bring in its finality, health; upon the mental power; and upon the spiritual, growth into the life eternal. There is nothing impractical in this. The great law of vibrations is operative everywhere, and vibrations are controlled by thought.

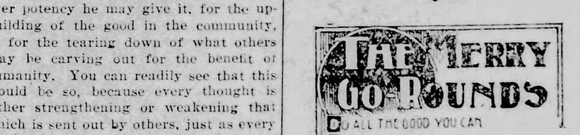
You can see, or if you cannot now, think it out for yourself along these lines, what is the outcome of all this. Our success or failure in any direction lies largely in our own hands. That we fail so often is because we do not give our thought pointed by desire, power through concentration. Too often we approach an undertaking full of doubt and fear. We do not accept Christ's statement that whatsoever we ask, "believing," that we shall receive. And yet he stated a universal law that governs all accomplishment, for "believing" is a recognition of an inner power to shape events. It is faith in the God within us that brings success. And it is certain that this law can be applied by every individual one of us in every-day life.

While this recognition of the power that lies within us through our kinship with the Divine which is everywhere is important in its bearing upon the results of our material undertakings, it is infinitely more so in its effect upon our growth into the spiritual which is above all worth striving for. For the life in the spiritual is the real life, "the life of all greatness and gladness and gain." If we could only realize this, that to strive for the higher things, that to be true to the best that has yet found voice within us, does not mean martyrdom, but simply transfusing the whole being with spiritual energy, and then, by radiation, infusing earnestness and hope and courage into the lives of others, life would acquire a new meaning.

It is true that living this higher life must of necessity involve the idea of self-sacrifice, but this does not in itself always involve pain, but rather a joy in that it is an opportunity for the further progress of the real man or the real woman to better things. And when by this self-sacrifice another human being is not only benefited in a material way, but is made to grasp the greater, the potential thought of the soul's possibilities, then indeed may the joy become exaltation.

To sum it all up is simply to reaffirm that thought is creative, and if we but make ourselves its masters by thrilling it with faith and spiritual energy, we may transform the life upon all the planes of our being.

EMILY S. BOUTON.



This morning several candidates for membership in the Merry-Go-Round are waiting at the door, asking the terms of admission. All that is required that you may be enrolled on Miss Prudence's books is that some member of your family is a subscriber to The Blade; that you will adopt the mottoes at the head of the M. G. R. column for the ruling of your every-day life, and that you will write, as often as you can, something entertaining or helpful, for the benefit of the column.

Addresses for personal correspondence with other M. G. R.'s will be given to members upon the assurance that such correspondence shall be strictly for mutual pleasure and benefit, and not for advertising or any improper purposes.

It has come to the knowledge of the editor that, in some instances, this privilege has been abused. In one instance, a married man, obtained the addresses of some of the girls and corresponded with them, posing as a young and unmarried man. In this, and every other instance, where fraud is discovered, the privileges of the M. G. R. column has been promptly withdrawn from the offender and his correspondent notified, for, while Miss Prudence does not hold herself responsible for any results from this correspondence, she has a very true friendship for her girls and boys, and will never, knowingly allow them to suffer inconvenience or annoyance.

Happily, these unpleasant features of the M. G. R. letters very seldom occur and the editor has received many letters telling of benefits and pleasure received by those who have become acquainted by his means.

This correspondence is intended for those who write for the M. G. R.—not for others. Last week a letter was received reading like this: "I would like to join the M. G. R. Send me the names of all members who live in ——," giving the name of a state having the largest representation in the M. G. R. Another wrote that she would like to "join," because she would like to correspond with a number of young men. Such joiners are not desired.

In asking for the address of any members, a self-addressed, stamped envelop must be sent to the editor, who will return it to you with the address enclosed, but will not forward letters to any required address.

And one thing more in regard to this business: Miss Prudence most earnestly requests that every one of her M. G. R. girls who do not desire their address given for correspondence, to inform her of the fact, and that each one who accepts a correspondence will let her mother read every letter she receives, or sends.

Among the new members comes one who calls himself a German Ignoramus, a misnomer, as is shown by his letter. He asks a question that I trust will receive attention, as the subject lies at the foundation of one of the principles of good government:

I come to you for information, also to settle a friendly dispute between myself and a near neighbor.

My claim is this that it is not only polite, but shows courtesy and reverence for and towards an older person to have children from 6 to 18 years to pass the time of day on meeting on the road or at some house though not known to each other. My neighbor claims that children should wait until spoken to.

I was born and raised in Germany, and was taught to always address older persons on meeting them, by saying, "Good morning," "Good evening," etc., was taught it at home and in the school room.

Of course, I have not got that collegiate polish that one would acquire by doing a three or four years' course in some of our many American universities, as my English education was obtained by a three weeks' course in a log school house, all the English schooling ever received by me outside of home study.

Yet my English has taught me that the party taking the affirmative side of a proposition must prove his point, or, by all laws of debate, parliamentary or otherwise, have the case decided against him.

Now, if I am correct, please bring in your testimony, so I shall not be condemned.

Em T. Head, always welcome, comes to "fess" what she did not do on Easter Sunday. Miss Prudence would just remind her that in doing the duty that lies nearest at hand, we are always giving acceptable service and thus make every day an Easter day:

It seems the M. G. R. embraces a goodly number of "chief cooks, etc." I, too, am a member of the profession.

I have a somewhat humiliating confession to make in regard to my "Easter offering." I was so very busy all day that I never even thought of the special effort idea until after I had retired that night. Now some of you may wonder at my being so busy on Sunday—day of rest—but if you have ever had sickness and company in the house at the same time, and only one pair of hands to do for all, you will understand how it is.

I have four books in process of construction (now pray don't mistake me for a rising young authoress—my books are of the "diamond pickers' variety") one of portraits and biographical sketches of noted people, more particularly literary people, one of "gems" in verse, one of patriotic selections and one of general information.

What a pity that Phrenologist should be possessed of that sordid "hankering after filthy lucre."

The editor of the Cozy Corner wishes to thank Em T. Head for the contribution sent her: it was just what she needed in her own house.

The following from Country Greeney will be of interest to many besides N. E. Girl:

At the request of New England Girl will with much pleasure give a more complete description of my collection of Indian relics. At present writing it consists of 5,240 chipped objects, such as arrow heads, scarcely any two alike, spears, drills, scrapers, blunt end bird arrow heads, serated and beveled edges. Some are twisted, some are made on a concave and convex plane, the smallest one is only three-eighths of an inch long, and the longest is five and a half inches in length, and in the line of stone implements I have 24 celts, the smaller ones are sometimes called tomahawks. The smallest of these is but two and a half inches long, and the largest one is eleven and a half inches in length and weighs four pounds. And the rest are in length from three to six inches. I have one white flint celt from Denmark. I have 10 very fine grooved axes, one war club head, 10 hammer stones, one very rare piece of pottery, called a paint dish, four very fine paint stones, two are of cone shape, and are about the size of a silver dollar; the others are a different pattern. And I have a number of odd pieces. I have all told 5,325 pieces in my collection, all of which is the work of prehistoric man. There is also a pipe of rare shape. They are collected from 32 states, and six arrow heads and a small celt from Ireland. Am I the only M. G. R. interested in the collection of relics? If not I would like to hear from others.

As if in answer to the many inquiries for him Lapsus Calimi steps in this morning and gives a very satisfactory account of himself during his long absence, and shares with us a part of his pleasure by giving us a very graphic description of some mountain experiences:

As it has been almost eight months since my last visit may I doff my hat to you this morning and have a short chat with the merriest of the merry? I have been away in the mountains since March looking for that which Cortez conquered Mexico, Pizzaro Peru and what De Soto was looking for when he discovered the Mississippi river.

I had a large number of the Blades awaiting me when I came home yesterday, and it is needless to say that I lost no time in reading the M. G. R. columns, and I found many things that I liked, and a few that I disliked.

Now I know that you would like to know (especially the girls—beg pardon) whether I found the yellow metal, but I shall leave that for you to guess. But I would like to tell you of my exploits in killing bear, and describe some of the grand mountain scenery which we feasted our eyes upon.

I shall venture on one, anyway, and believe Miss Prudence will give it space. We are supposed to be standing on a large granite boulder near the summit of a high mountain to our right, and back of us is a forest of lodge pole and nut pines, whose green tops sway to and fro in the strong breezes. Around their mossy trunks lie beds of last winter's snow.

To the west lies a beautiful valley, green with meadows and grain fields. About midway its length is a thriving little city, and though it is fifteen miles away, its large buildings and a one-mile covered, circular race track near it can be distinctly seen.

Beyond this lies the rugged range of the Cour de Alaine mountains, whose hundreds of snow-crested peaks rear their lofty heads in majestic splendor.

New England Girl, you sent the illustrated life of F. J. C. to one person and dedicated it to another. What shall the recipient do with it?

The question in regard to whether a young man's antecedents should affect his social position, has brought out an expression from two of our members. One, a new member, Dioned by name, also gives an opinion on other subjects.

I have been a reader of the M. G. R. columns for some time, and take great interest in the questions proposed for discussion. We have a compulsory school law in this state, and I think that when rightly carried out it is a very good thing. As to free text books, they should be given the pupils "For keeps," provided the pupils would attend the full term of school, or do a full term's work any way.

Some one asked a question as to whether a Christian young lady should go with a saloon keeper's son or not. As a general rule there is a sort of slur thrown over such a person, yet many times it is unjust. Decision as to such a question cannot be made in general, but must be formed by knowledge of the true character of the young man in question. There is no valid reason for "looking down on" the son because of the father's deeds. Be careful, however, and be sure that your act brings no reproach upon your own character.

Believing sincerely in the M. G. R. motto, and hoping to find many "Bacon's Whitstones" among the members, I am, yours truly.

Will Dioned please look again, and be sure he gave the Bible quotation correctly? Miss Prudence cannot recall it, though she can find several passages where the "not" is omitted.

Bonnie Burnie has an opinion on the subject:

Dear M. G. R.'s:—In my opinion the case of a girl associating with the son of a saloon keeper depends entirely upon the young man himself, not his father's occupation. If he is a straight, temperate young man, who tries to do the very best he can, despite his father's business, what is he to blame for?

To be sure, a young man who has a liquor seller for a father is more apt to be intemperate than others, as he has free access to a saloon, but that does not necessarily make him so. If he is one who can resist evil and shun that which makes brutes of men, why isn't he as innocent as any other? Surely he is not to blame for his father's crimes.

But, of course, if he approved of his father's business, spent his time in the saloon, and was no better morally than his father, of course it would not be right to associate with him.

Girls, let's always stick to this motto: "The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine." Boys will respect any girl more who says that.

Who wants a M. G. R. picnic the first Thursday in August? Where shall it be held? who will come to it, and what will each one do for the general pleasure? Let us hear from you as soon as possible, that we may be prepared to entertain you. We have the material among the M. G. R.'s to insure a most delightful paper-picnic, if each one will do their part in the entertainment.

We are fellow laborers with a common end—reverent to the lowest for its possibilities, emulous of the highest for its sublime perfections.—Alexander Wilder.

... OUR YOUNG FOLKS ...

A LITTLE GIRL'S QUESTIONS.

Whose bonny blue bowl is the sky, mamma,
So shining, so round and so deep?
The angels, perhaps, come down there to drink,
Do you think,
When baby and I are asleep?

The stars—are they lamps set thick in the blue,
To brighten our beautiful home?
To light them and hang them, who climbs so high
To the sky?
Baby and I never see him come.

Are the clouds white beds in the sky, mamma,
Piled snowy and soft so high,
Way up in the highest sky?
Do they sleep far up there, as sweetly and warm,
Safe from harm,
As you and the baby and I?

The moon, I am sure, is a golden boat—
Who sails in it, softly, to-night?
Some angel, you think, all lovely and fair,
That takes care
Of baby and me till the light?

The dark is a curtain, so warm and so close,
God drops it all 'round us at night,
At light, when it lifts, if we wake, that's
We can see—
The baby and I—into heaven!
—Mrs. Luther Keese.

"TRUTH."

"He told me all about the affair, and he said the version of it I have given you was the truth, whether it was believed or not," said Mr. Snow, the wealthy manufacturer, to the guest with whom he was conversing.

"Truth dwells at the bottom of the well," replied the young man addressed, laughing heartily.

Four-year-old Marion Snow, sitting on her papa's knee, opened her blue eyes at this remark, and at once there came before her childish mind a picture of the dark, deep well, with its mossy curb, its dripping bucket and its long, high sweep clearing the summer air in the cool, shady, grassy yard of her grandfather's farm-house away up among the New Hampshire hills.

She treasured the picture, often pondered over it, wondering what "Truth" was like, and if she should ever succeed in getting a sight of her.

When, a few months later, an invitation to her cousin Eliza's wedding came from the country homestead to the city mansion, Marion clasped her tiny hands in delight, exclaiming:

"Oh, now I can look for Truth! What a pity it will be if she gets out of the well before we get there."

It was late on the June evening preceding the wedding day when the lumbering stage-coach set them down at the homestead. Marion was too sleepy to think of Truth that night, but the next morning she was early awake, and, slipping out of bed and peeping from the vine-clad casement, she spied the old well, and, following a childish impulse, she resolved to ascertain at once whether Truth was concealed in its mysterious depths.

Her little bare feet carried her silently down the winding stairs, through the big parlor where the presents were displayed and everything was ready for the wedding, and out upon the back stoop.

"I am going to look for Truth," she called sweetly to her grandmother, who was busy in the dairy, and like a bird she flitted in her long white nightgown across the yard, climbed upon the well-curb, leaned over, and seeing her own charming reflection in the crystal depths, she shouted joyfully:

"Oh, I see her, I see Truth! She is ever so far down. Won't she come up to the wedding?" Then losing her balance, over she went into the well.

By a singular providence she went down feet first, and grasping a strong rope by which a pail of cream was suspended, she kept her head above water until she was drawn up to the arms of her agonized parents.

The accident so affrighted and excited the whole family that throughout the day nothing went on quite as it had been arranged.

In looking over the presents after the guests had departed, the bride missed a string of heavy gold beads, an heirloom in the family; they had been given her by a great aunt.

Marion, hearing the talk about them, piped up, "Oh, let me tell you where they are. I had them on when I fell into the well, and now Truth has them."

"That is impossible," they all said. "That is just a chimera of the dear child's over-excited brain."

Some of the family were positive they saw the necklace after breakfast, but every one had been so wrought up that they were not sure of anything.

They all united, however, in laughing at Marion's story, and Grandpa Snow said:

"The well is very old and very deep. The water is deep and cold. It is not worth while for any one to risk his life to prove the accuracy of a baby's prattle."

The bride made up her mind that her cousin Martha, who lived on the adjoining farm, had stolen the beads out of spite, for she had been heard to say that she had just as good right to them as Eliza had. Having abruptly arrived at this conclusion in her first chagrin at the loss of her necklace, she repeated her conviction to every one, without charity or prudence, until poor innocent Martha was branded as a thief by the whole community.

Mr. and Mrs. Snow and Marion soon after this event took up their abode in the then far West, and Marion did not come East again until she was married and came on her wedding tour.

She had not been long in the square parlor of the old homestead before she said to Cousin Eliza, now a rosy matron:

"I want to go and look in the well. I want to see 'Truth' again. I wonder if she wears the gold beads I carried her when I went down to make her a call, you know, on the morning of your wedding day. I shall never forget that experience. The time seemed interminable, after I lost my balance, before my bare feet struck the icy cold water."

"Do you still believe that you had on my gold beads at that time?" asked Eliza, laughing heartily.

"To be sure I do, my dear cousin. I know I had them on. They lay on some pink cotton in a little box in the parlor table there in that corner. I put them on, and came here and stood on tiptoe to look into this very same gilt-framed mirror. I remember just how they looked over my white nightgown. Has the well never been cleansed since then?"

"No. It has not been considered safe to go down into the well is only used to hang things in that we want to keep cool, and the beads are not there, Cousin Martha stole those beads. I have never had the least doubt upon the subject."

Visiting around among her relatives, Marion found that her cousin, Martha, a sweet, gentle, Christian woman, had been all those years under a social ostracism on account of the report that she stole her cousin Eliza's necklace.

Marion's young husband was a minister of the gospel. "I mean to know the truth of this matter," he said, "and in this instance 'truth' certainly lies at the bottom of the well."

One day Grandma Snow, who was still living, made a party for the young couple. After the guests were assembled, many of them being the same who were at Eliza's wedding, the young man introduced the story of the gold beads, and announced that the event of the afternoon was to be their recovery if they were in the well.

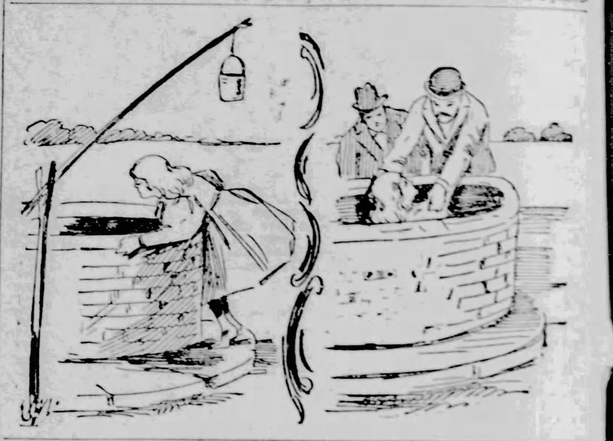
He called the men he had engaged to assist him, and, putting on a pair of long fishing-boots, he descended into the mossy depths.

As each bucketful of sand and water was drawn up it was scanned by many eyes, after a while, when the search was most given up the quest, Marion cried, "Oh, there is a shining object in the sand. Eureka! It is one of the beads. We have found one of them!" she said, turning to the well to her young husband.

"There are twenty-five of them," said Eliza; and it was not long before he held them all in her hand. Marion was delighted, of course, and Eliza knew not whether she was more grateful or chagrined.

She sent for her cousin Martha, who had not been invited to the party, and her forgiveness in the presence of company for the wrong she had done her, and presented her the beads. The fact that everybody cried and kissed Martha and asked her forgiveness for believing such a foolish report.

"I knew I was neglected by everybody left out in the cold as it were," said Martha at last, "but I never knew that I was never told of the utmost suspicion resting upon me, but as I lost my beads one by one, I drew nearer to the scene of my losses and finally fell in the well. Ah, dear years have not been as weary to me as you may suppose, I cannot take off the necklace. All this suspicion is a pure



ment for my unkind remark in saying I had just as good a right to it as Eliza.

"Marion shall have it as a wedding present from us both," said Eliza, and the beads having been restrung, they were fastened about the neck of the youthful bride. She has always worn them in memory and in praise of "Truth," she says.

Several summers ago I met her at the old homestead. The gold necklace encircled and shone on her white plump throat as, standing by the old well and looking down into its crystal depths, she told me this story.—Christian Weekly.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in 1813, he gained an education by hard labor in Vermont, and settled in Jacksonville, Ill. In 1843 his first speech in Congress established his reputation as an orator. He defended the Missouri compromise, supported President Polk in the war with Mexico, and opposed the Wilmot proviso. In 1846, Elected to the Senate in 1847, was no less distinguished in his new field of action. Mr. Clay's "Omnibus Bill" was made up of five separate measures previously introduced by him. Re-elected in 1852, he became unfavorably known as the champion of what is called "squatter sovereignty." He was one of the four candidates for President in 1856, and died in June, 1861, immediately after the secession of the seven Confederate States, giving his name to support the constitution of the United States.

N. E. GIRL.

2.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Obeta ni tub sith edor
Taht bepos ot a glarer foil."

PANSY.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1—A good puzzler of the Wonder Column.
2—A statement not true.
3—The first letter of the Greek alphabet.
4—One who seeks persons in a theatre.
5—To acquire knowledge.

B. VAN NORMAN.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

I have a room which is 20 feet long and 15 feet wide. I stretch a cord from the northeast corner of the room at the floor, to the southwest corner of the room at the floor, and find it to be just 40 feet. How high are the walls from floor to ceiling?

J. H. S.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us where to find the smallest flag known as the "Shamrock," and how many stars it contains?

C. M. B.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote

"'Tis only when self is dead and gone,
And our souls from the chains of passion
That the angels of God come in and croon
Our labors with immortality."

ELSIE.

Answers to Puzzles of June 26.

1.—Anson Burlingame.
2.—Words for double square: Nomad, omen, Monte, an ed deeds.
3.—2 1-2 square feet.
4.—W ade, Dade, Rose, Ben, A. Paul Arlen, Helen, Annie S. E.
Answer to Query of May 15:

"Quaker Guns" was a term applied to wooden cannon used by Confederates during the civil war. It was first heard of when it was some time before the Unionists discovered this clever trick of the quaker guns, which, as a contraband said, were just as good to scare with as any others.

Pascal wrote:

"If the nose of Cleopatra had been a little shorter, it would have chang

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

OHIO DEMOCRATS.

State Convention Adopts a Rabid Free Silver Platform.

Columbus, O., June 30.—The Democratic state convention organized by the appointment of Judge Ulric Sloane as chairman. There was no contest over the platform, but a hot fight on the gubernatorial nominee, ending in the triumph of Horace L. Chapman. It is conceded that the McLean men had an understanding with Mr. Chapman and his managers before the convention met. There is an implied arrangement for John R. McLean for senator with the state candidate as well as the party organization for him. The platform is as follows:

The Platform.

"The Democrats of Ohio in convention assembled reaffirm and endorse the declaration of principles contained in the platform adopted by the Democratic party in the national convention at Chicago in 1896, which platform declares the money question paramount to all others at this time, and is as follows:

"Recognizing that the money question is paramount to all others at this time, we invite attention to the fact that the constitution names silver and gold together as the money metals of the United States, and that the first coinage law passed by Congress under the constitution made the silver dollar the money unit and admitted gold to free coinage at a ratio based upon the silver dollar unit.

"We declare that the act of 1873 demonetizing silver without the knowledge or approval of the American people has resulted in the appreciation of gold, and a corresponding fall in the prices of commodities produced by the people; a heavy increase in the burden of taxation and of all debts, public and private; the enrichment of the money lending class at home and abroad, the prostration of industry and impoverishment of the people.

"We are unalterably opposed to monometallism, which has locked fast the prosperity of an industrial people in the paralysis of hard times. Gold monometallism is a British policy, and its adoption has brought other nations into financial servitude to London. It is not only un-American, but anti-American, and can be fastened on the United States only by the stifling of that spirit and love of liberty which proclaimed our political independence in 1776, and won it in the war of the revolution.

"We demand the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation; we demand that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent in the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract..

"We are opposed to the policy and practice of surrendering to the holders of obligations of the United States the option reserved by law to the government of redeeming such obligations in either silver coin or gold coin.

"We are opposed to the issuing of interest-bearing bonds of the United States in times of peace, and condemn the trafficking with banking syndicates which in exchange for bonds and at an enormous profit to themselves, supply the federal treasury with gold to maintain the policy of gold monometallism.

"Congress alone has the power to coin and issue money, and President Jackson declared that this power could not be delegated to corporations or individuals. We therefore denounce the issuance of notes intended to circulate as money by national banks as in derogation of the constitution, and we demand that all paper which is made a legal tender for public and private debts, or which is receivable for duties to the United States, shall be issued by the government of the United States, and shall be redeemable in coin.

"In support of these principles, we invite the co-operation of all men who love liberty and hate corruption, oppression and tyranny."

Loewenstein's anti-trust resolution was as follows:

We hereby declare all trusts and monopolies hostile and dangerous to the people's interest, and a standing menace to the perpetuity of our free institutions; and we demand the vigorous enforcement of all anti-trust laws, and such additional legislation as may be necessary for their immediate and final suppression.

Cole's Cuban jingo resolution is this:

We demand the immediate recognition of the belligerent rights of the republic of Cuba, as an act of justice to an American nation struggling for liberty against foreign oppression; and we denounce and protest against the action of Senator Hanna in voting to nullify the memorial presented to Congress unanimously by the legislature of Ohio in favor of the Cuban patriots.

A motion was made to indorse W. J. Bryan for the presidential nomination in 1900, but under the ruling of the chairman there was substituted three cheers for Bryan, which were given with much vigor after which the convention, at 9 p. m. adjourned, after being in session continuously for eleven hours. The ticket is as follows:

The Ticket.

Governor—Horace L. Chapman.
Lieutenant Governor—Melville D. Shaw.
Supreme Judge—J. P. Spriggs.
Attorney General—W. H. Dore.
State Treasurer—James F. Wilson.
Board of Public Works—Peter H. Degnan.
School Commissioner—Miron H. Hard.

Mr. Chapman, the nominee for Governor, is a large owner and operator of coal mines in Jackson and other counties, and president of the First National Bank of Jackson, O. Has hal always participated in Democratic campaigns, but has never held any office and has never before been a candidate.

CANDIDATE CHAPMAN.

He is the Enemy of Labor and a National Bank President.

The Ohio State Journal publishes the following:

The nomination of Horace L. Chapman for the governorship effectually estops the Democratic party in Ohio from posing as a friend of organized labor in this campaign. The claim was made by Mr. Chapman's friends in the preliminary canvass for the nomination that he was the champion of the workingmen in the coal fields, in which he is largely interested in Jackson county. The statement was also made by William E. Finck, of Perry county, in his nominating speech presenting the name of Mr. Chapman to the convention, that he had never had a strike in his mines, and that he had always been on the side of the miners of that section. These statements helped to secure the nomination for Mr. Chapman, but, unfortunately, they are not true.

Mr. Chapman is one of the best known men in the Jackson county coal fields. He is the president of the Ohio Mine Operators' Association, which fact alone would not commend him to the good graces of the miners. When the bloody strike of 1884 devastated the Hocking Valley region, the trouble did not extend to the Jackson fields, where Mr. Chapman had his interests. Three years previous in 1881 he had a strike in his mines at Wellston, and troops were sent down there by Governor Foster to command the peace. Two years ago he had a strike in his mines and the outcome of that agitation was that the miners were compelled to accept the 45-cent rate for mining. That fact will be readily recalled by all who have kept an eye on the situation in that section.

Against the Miners.

As the head of the Ohio Operators' Association he is the leader of that organization. He is usually the spokesman of the other gentlemen connected with him in business, and in the agreements reached between the operators and men he has generally been the last to yield. Firm and uncompromising in his attitude to the men he is known as the most preverse member of the official board, and on several occasions has blocked compromises. In all his dealings with the miners they have been compelled to come to his terms. His record in this respect is well understood. No man has been more open in his defiance of the men. When other members of the board of operators were willing to yield to the requests of the miners, Chapman was as immovable as a rock, and he usually carried his point. To say that he is the especial champion of labor is to do violence to the facts.

As a Lobbyist.

During the legislative session of 1893 Representative Thomas, of Stark, introduced a bill providing that hereafter all mines should be provided with screens of certain meshes and was designed to aid the miners and indirectly increase their pay. It was presented at the request of the Ohio Miners' Association, and passed the house. In the senate it was referred to the committee on mines and mining, and immediately a powerful lobby of operators, headed by Horace L. Chapman, began to fight the measure. Meetings of that committee were held, and hearings had, and the principal speaker and most persistent worker against the measure was Horace L. Chapman. The bill was defeated. The man who organized and directed the campaign against it was nominated by the Democrats of Ohio, on account of his "friendship" for the workingmen.

Against Organized Labor.

Less than two years ago the Columbus trades assembly adopted resolutions protesting against the discharge of union labor in the works of the Columbus Bicycle Company. Mr. Chapman is one of the heaviest stockholders in that company, and his son, Benjamin F. Chapman, is secretary and treasurer of the corporation, as he was when he was arrested under the law making it a misdemeanor for an employer to discharge an employe because he is a member of a union, and he paid his fine. That fact was reported to the trades assembly about two weeks ago. To-day union labor is not recognized by the Columbus Bicycle Company. The State Journal does not find fault with Mr. Chapman for this. Every company has the right to employ such men as it pleases and if it wants to disregard labor unions it has the right to do so. But we do insist that one of the heavy owners in such a company, of which his son is a leading official, cannot fairly pose as a special friend of union labor and of the workingman.

It is no discredit to a man to own national bank stock, except in the opinion of the Bryanites, who are eager to attack those they are pleased to term "plutocrats." Horace L. Chapman is one of the heaviest stockholders in the National Bank at Jackson, and either is now or has been president of that institution. Yet he was nominated on a platform condemning national banks.

As an advocate of free silver his record is beyond impeachment. In the last campaign no man was more enthusiastic in his championship of a depreciated dollar. Last year he made the race for Congress in the Jackson district, but was defeated by Congressman Fenton.

Such is a brief compend of the record of Horace L. Chapman. As the campaign progresses The State Journal will give official statements in regard to the part he has played in his dealing with the laboring men. No man before the convention has such a vulnerable record.

FAVOR LYNCH LAW.

Prominent Lawyers of Georgia Uphold the Mob.

Atlanta, Ga., July 3.—In the Georgia Bar Association meeting yesterday the singular spectacle was presented of the most distinguished lawyers of the state giving their indorsement to lynch law. The symposium was led by Hon. Hal T. Lewis, known all over the Union, who said:

"Lynchings in Georgia are almost invariably the result of horrible outrages perpetrated upon helpless and defenseless women.

"Why is lynch law more frequently practiced here than in the North and West? Is it because the crime to which we have referred is more frequent here and the danger of its perpetration greater? He that supposes this evil can be corrected by legislation simply does not understand and appreciate the situation, especially in our rural districts. The laboring farmer often has to leave his wife and children at home beyond call of neighbors or reach of help. When the news of the outrage spreads every man within the sphere of its influence takes it home to himself, not knowing when the happiness of his home circle may be forever blighted by an injury more fearful than death. The blood that courses through his veins is inflamed to a white heat. He reasons that such a criminal at large is more to be dreaded than the most ferocious beast that ever roamed the forest; that he has placed himself beyond the pale of the law, and is not entitled to the benefit of either law or clergy. He is lynched because his victim should not be subjected to the further humiliation of detailing a crime which she can hardly whisper to her husband or breathe to her parents."

These sentiments were indorsed by such men as Colonel Thomas, Hon. W. C. Glenn and others, and only called for one spirited speech on the other side, from Colonel N. J. Hammond, formerly member of Congress from the Atlanta district.

POSED AS A WOMAN.

Only Discovered When He Married a Girl Chum.

New York, July 2.—For seven years the young men employed at No. 208 Wooster street made love to "Bessie," the pretty forewoman in Wilner's hat factory at that place. She had black eyes, glossy, raven hair, a good figure—she was worth fighting for—until now when they have found out she is a man.

Nobody suspected her. She wore her clothes just like a girl, talked like one, set the young men by the ears, teased them, let them buy oceans of ice cream, which she ate, all just like a girl.

Perhaps they would have gone on believing Bessie was a girl if she hadn't suddenly eloped with pretty Sophie Goldstein. They left the city three weeks ago, and are living in Chicago as Mr. and Mrs. Max Feingold. Sophie is pretty and 22. She lived at 93 Monroe street, and worked in Ehrhard Brothers' paper box factory, also at No. 208 Wooster street. "Bessie" was her friend. When it became known a year ago that Sophie was going to be married, "Bessie" became heart-broken. "She" swore if Sophie married "she" would kill herself. Sophie broke off the engagement, and from that day they became closer friends than ever.

Feingold, or "Bessie," after he or she had his or her hair cut, never went near the factory. The employes there never saw him, her or them in the new dress, and were astonished when Abraham Greiger, an ex-employe, wrote from Chicago that "Bessie" was there as a married man, and that Sophie, his bride, was with him.

Nobody at the factory could give any motive for Feingold's disguise. Henry Wilner said to-day: "'Bessie' looked just like a woman, and acted like one, too, only her voice was rather too deep. She mingled with the other girls, and all used the same dressing room. She was a first-class hand, and I would like to have her back. She and Sophie dressed almost exactly alike, and often sat together with their arms around each other's waists."

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE!

Happy and Fruitful Marriage.

Every MAN who would know the GRAND TRUTHS, the Plain Facts, the Old Secrets and the New Discoveries of Medical Science as applied to Married Life, who would atone for past follies and avoid future pitfalls, should write for our wonderful little book, called "Complete Manhood and How to Attain It." To any earnest man we will mail one copy Entirely Free, in plain sealed cover.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST. BUFFALO, N. Y.

GREAT COAL STRIKE.

Officers of United Mine Workers Issue a Circular.

Columbus, O., July 2.—The officers of the United Mine Workers sent out this morning a general order for a strike in all the bituminous coal mining states, to go into effect on July 4th. The strike was decided upon a week ago to-day, but it was the intention of the officials to keep it quiet up to the last minute. The official document says:

"To the Mine Workers of the Country, Greeting:—Fellow miners: At the time of the last annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America, held in the city of Columbus, O., January 12-16, 1897, it was determined that the scale of prices should be advanced to the following rates:

"Pennsylvania (Pittsburg district)—Pick mining, 69 cents per ton; Ohio, 60 cents per ton; Indiana (bituminous) 60 cents per ton; Illinois (Grape Creek), 55 cents per ton. Machine mining to be paid three-fifths per ton of the price for pick mining, except in Indiana (bituminous), where the price shall be four-fifths per ton of the price paid for pick mining; other mining sections, a corresponding increase in price that will place them on a relative basis. It was further agreed that the time for enforcement of the scale be left with the national executive board and the district presidents to determine when it would be most opportune to put this scale into effect.

The document then urges unanimity and fidelity among the members. "The signs of the times," the paper says, "as pointed out by the press and by testimony of men versed in public affairs, are that business is reviving, that an upward tendency in prices of all commodities is apparent. In the general business revival and industrial improvement which is earnestly proclaimed, we ought to share, and if we do not attempt to share we shall be false to ourselves and those dependent upon us."

"Let the watchword be," says the circular, "mine workers are entitled to a fair day's pay for a fair day's work." Local committees are directed to be formed and to see that action is taken at once. The field is large and it will be an impossibility for the national and district officers to attend to all points, consequently local leaders are urged to assume the responsibility and authority for the successful consummation of our desires.

"To insure success great care should be exercised by all that no breach of the peace occurs at any time or place, or under any circumstances. Bulletins will be issued from time to time to keep you informed of the progress of affairs."

The national executive board is composed of Fred Dilcher, R. L. Davis, J. H. Kennedy, Harry Stephenson, James M. Carson and Patrick Dolan.

The district presidents are W. E. Farms, W. G. Knight, James M. Carson and Patrick Dolan.

M. D. Ratchford is president of the national executive board, John Kane vice president, and W. C. Pearce secretary. All these names are signed to the circular.

The officers here say 375,000 men are involved as proposed strikers. So far as anything can be learned here from officials the call for the Pittsburg meeting of miners on Saturday is to decide how the strike is to be conducted in that district. They have to consider plans to take care of the women and children during the strike. President Ratchford says this is the best time to settle the question of wages, as during the summer the men can make use of their little garden plots in obtaining subsistence. The needs of clothing are not so great as in winter.

The proposed scale is intended by the miners to make work for miners profitable to them in the Pittsburg district and elsewhere.

Pittsburg, as claimed is paying 54 cents per ton and Ohio 51. To make the differential to what the Ohio operators claim it ought to be they threaten to reduce Ohio miners to 45 cents per ton, or 9 cents below Pittsburg. The miners propose, if possible, to raise Pittsburg rates so as to prevent a reduction in Ohio to 45, and the possibility of even a further reduction here in case Pittsburg should keep on lowering as Ohio lowered to maintain the differential of 9 cents.

COAL MINERS.

They Receive the Official Circular and Will Strike, Undoubtedly.

Pittsburg, July 2.—The official circular ordering a national strike of coal miners in five states on July 4, was received at the district headquarters from Columbus, O., at 10 a. m., and copies were at once sent out to the different mines. Action on this circular will be taken at the district convention of miners in this city to-morrow. There seems to be no doubt but that the delegates will come instructed to declare a strike.

Since May 2,000 Miners Have Been on Strike and Almost Starving.

Chattanooga, Tenn., July 2.—The situation in the East Tennessee and Southern Kentucky coal mining section is rapidly becoming very serious. There are now over 2,000 idle men in the Jellico district and nearly the same number along the line of the Cincinnati, Southern railroad. These men struck on May 1, and have done no work since. Few of them had any money saved up and the majority are now suffering for the necessities of life. All efforts to settle the strike have proved unavailing and it is now admitted that none of the mines can be operated for several months. The strikers have so far made no attempts at violence but as the suffering among them increases, it is feared that trouble will come.

These Chaps In a Hurry.

Streator, Ill., July 2.—At a mass meeting of miners here yesterday, it was unanimously voted to go on a strike now and not wait for a general suspension order. As a consequence no coal is being mined here an nearly 2,000 miners are idle.

MOVES SLOWLY.

Many Localities Thinking About This Big Nasty Strike.

Columbus, O., July 6.—President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers, is greatly pleased with the progress of the present strike, and regards the outlook as exceedingly bright. An encouraging report was received from the Pittsburg district this morning, when it was stated that with the exception of the mine of the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Co., and one or two mines where the miners are under contract, were out.

It is stated that District President Dolan, of the Pittsburg district, expects the miners employed by the New York & Cleveland Gas Coal Co. to join the suspension in a day or two. It is thought that when the miners of the above mentioned company quit work, it will have the effect of bringing the miners of the other one or two mines out regardless of contracts which they may be under. This will make the suspension complete in the Pittsburg district.

Speaking of the situation to-day, President Ratchford said: "In some disorganized districts the miners are holding back to satisfy themselves that the movement will be general before taking any part in it."

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND.

That's the Number of Men the Strike Would Lay Off.

Terre Haute, Ind., July 3.—President Knight, of District No. 11, United Mine Workers of America, officially confirmed the news of a miners' strike. His estimate, however, of the number of men who will be involved is about 100,000, about a third of the estimate sent out from Columbus. Mr. Knight says the object of the strike is to clear out the markets and enable the operators to pay living wages to their men. He declares it is not a war on operators, and the miners do not so regard it. They admit, according to Mr. Knight, that the operators are not responsible for the present aggravated condition of affairs, but are, like the men they employ, the victims of overproduction and under consumption. Mr. Knight says that while the miners may not be especially hopeful as to the outcome of the strike they feel sure they have nothing to lose and trust they may gain something. It is believed the block coal miners will also join the strikers.

SPRING VALLEY, ILL.

Miners Vote Unanimously to Obey the Order.

Spring Valley, Ill., July 3.—The miners of this city held a meeting in the Opera House Thursday nght and voted unanimously to obey the order of the national executive board of the United Mine Workers of America, to mine no more coal after July 4. The miners are not the only ones that will quit work, but all the employes of the company whose wages rise and decline with the wages of the miners have also been asked to come out. That means that all the company's men, even the cagers who have charge of hoisting will also come out. This puts a serious aspect on the situation, for if the mines are allowed to remain idle without the constant attention of the company's men it would not take long for them to cave.

The miners of this city are very determined. Their wages have been reduced nearly 50 per cent in the past four years and 75 cents a day is hardly the average. This being their last day for work the men went in the mines this morning, fixed up their rooms and took out their tools, determined to remain out until the operators concede their demands.

REGULAR EVERY SUMMER

Several Strikes Promised in the Iron and Steel Industry.

Pittsburg, July 1.—As the result of the failure of the joint wage conference of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers and manufacturers to agree upon the scale at the Youngstown conference yesterday all the union mills are closed down to-day, and between 75,000 and 85,000 men are idle. This includes the skilled workmen and those depending on them. President Garland returned from Youngstown last night. When seen to-day he said he was not discouraged at the outlook, but looked for a settlement after the annual repairs at the mills have been completed. This morning the employes of Jones & Laughlin's met and discussed the proposed 25 per cent. reduction in wages, which, it is said, is contemplated. It is said that the meeting reported unfavorably upon the proposition.

The wage struggle this year promises to be protracted because of the wide divergence between workers and manufacturers. The steel, sheet, iron, tin plate, flint glass bottle blowers and window-glass workers are all interested in the outcome of the wage conference being held. The manufacturers have been late to call for meetings and reluctant to sign when approached for a settlement. The suspension of work in the steel mills, with the addition of the coming big coal strike, will be the biggest suspension of business at one time for years past.

Three more signatures to the amalgamated scale were received to-day. They were: Muncie Iron and Steel Company, Peninsula Iron Company, and Jones & Laughlin's, for the structural department's mills Nos. 11 and 12. Anderson, Depuy & Co., operating a non-union mill at McKee's Rocks, near here, ordered a cut in wages to-day of from 10 to 20 per cent.; the plant employs 500 men.

Signing the Scale.

Pittsburg, July 3.—Two more signed scales have been received at the Amalgamated Association headquarters. They are from the Cincinnati Rolling Mill Company, of Riverside, O., and the Marion Iron and Steel Company, of Marion, Ind. Ten firms have signed the scale to date.

BOIES AGAIN.

Iowan Keeps Getting Further Away From Chicago Platform.

Waterloo, Ind., July 3.—Ex-Governor Boies has made public another statement answering the attack recently made on his position. His statement takes him entirely away from the 16 to 1 doctrine. Among other things he says:

"Let congress provide that any person having gold or silver bullion of the value of $10 or multiples thereof may deposit the same in the treasury and receive therefor United States or treasury notes for the value thereof on the day of deposit, such value expressed in dollars to be determined by the quoted market price of the bullion offered in the great centers made in the Old World on the day of deposit, and be redeemable on demand in bullion of either metal at the option of the government at its market price in the same markets on the day of redemption, the notes (not the bullion they represent) to be made unlimited legal tender.

In reply to the objection raised by Col. Fox that Boies' plan meant virtually a gold standard, the governor says that in a narrow sense it may be so claimed, but in a broad and practical sense it would result in true bimetallism, not only in law, but in fact as felt. Then he says:

"The Chicago platform is no longer binding upon the conscience, political or otherwise, of any Democrat in the United States. The issues made up by that instrument have been submitted to the only tribunal authorized to pass upon them, and they have been found against. On those issues we have had our day in court, and we are beaten. New issues must be made for the future."

STALE BREAD.

Egyptian Relics Brought to This Country by Capt. Aikman.

New York, July 3.—A loaf of bread, molded, it is said, in the days of old Rameses, and the mummy of a falcon were brought to this port by the British steamship Bretwalda, which arrived in quarantine late Wednesday night. The relics are the property of Capt. Aikman, of the Bretwalda.

They were presented to him during a recent visit to Alexandria by S. Cummings, an Egyptian antiquary and a personal friend of the captain. The loaf of bread contains mummified mice, and is said to have been taken from an ancient Egyptian tomb of the time of Rameses II. The relics have been offered to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

SNOW ON THE FOURTH.

Leadville Surely Has Cause for a Celebration.

Leadville, Col., July 3.—The Fourth of July season was appropriately inaugurated here this morning by a severe snow storm. At this hour a heavy snow is falling and the ground is covered to a depth of an inch.

War on Saloons in Muncie, Ind.

Muncie, Ind., July 3.—Friday afternoon members of the committee of 100 organized last week to work reforms on a line with the idea of church people in Muncie began active steps to wipe out twenty or more saloons in the factory districts of the city and confine all saloons to Walnut and Main streets in the business part of the city. Charges of operating saloons in the residence part of the city were filed last evening against Arch. Kluff and John McGuygan, in accordance with the new Moore saloon law. Two saloons have been drive out and the committee says all others must follow or bunch up.

Depew's Ward to Wed.

London, July 3.—Miss Anna Hegeman, niece and ward of Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, will be married in Paris on July 8, to Baron De Brisson. The Baron is an officer of the French army and son of the Count De Brisson who was secretary of the French legation at Washington during Lincoln's first administration.

Amelie Rives Recovered.

Richmond, Va., July 3.—The Princess Trowbetskoy, Amelie Rives, has entirely recovered from the nervous attack which prostrated her some time ago. She has recently returned to her home, Castle Hill, Pa., and is now hard at work upon a new novel, which she hopes, will surpass anything she has ever attempted.

THOUSANDS OF ENDEAVORERS.

But This is Only the Advance Guard and Every Train Has More.

San Francisco, July 6.—All is now in readiness for the great Christian Endeavor convention. About 6,000 delegates will arrive to-day and twice as many more to-morrow.

The baggage room of the Ferry depot is crowded with trunks and valises. Last night there were thousands of pieces of baggage piled in great heaps under the steel arches awaiting owners, and there were many pieces in those piles that owners were looking for but could not find. About 15 carloads of baggage are to arrive to-day. To-night the great chorus and the bouquet chorus will give their concert in the Mechanics' pavilion. These are the singers who are to furnish the music at all the Endeavor meetings, and to-night they will be divided for future meetings, alternating their places of their appearance, and so singing simultaneously at different meetings.

The transformation wrought in the pavilion will be a surprise to the thousands who are familiar with its ordinary appearance. The seating arrangements have been entirely changed and the roof has been given a tent-like appearance by white canvas covering, which hides completely from view the unsightly pillars, and will prevent the dissipation of sound among the sharp ribs of the building. All around the concert hall are the booths of the different Endeavorer unions.

There is a probability that Lieut.-Gov. Jeter will be on hand to welcome the Endeavorers when they gather in the great concert hall Tuesday. Secretary Baer says the visitors will be more than pleased with the preparations for their reception and the hearty welcome that awaits them. The sixteenth international convention, he did not hesitate to declare, would eclipse all past conventions of the Christian Endeavor and would be a lasting monument to the generosity of the people on this far Western shore.

From Across the Seas.

Among the Endeavorers who have come across the sea to attend the convention is Miss E. J. Newton, of Foo Chow, the representative of the Endeavorers in China. With her is Miss Carme Hostetter, who has come all the way from Tokio to be in attendance at the convention. Miss Newton has brought with her a silken banner to be presented to the Christian Endeavor society that donated the largest sum of money to the foreign missions. It is the gift of the Foo Chow Christian Endeavor Union, whose greetings to the society were forwarded to General Secretary Baer by the secretary, Ling Muk, before they decided to send a delegation.

One of the most interesting features at the Mechanics' Pavilion will be the reproduction of an early California mission which will constitute the headquarters of the Missionary Extension society under the direction of Miss M. L. Berry, state superintendent of missions for the Christian Endeavor Union.

In the tower of this, which rises at the northwest corner of the structure, will be hung a bell taken from an old mission which has been for some time past been reposing silent in the Park Museum. The bell is the property of Mrs. William Garrett and is loaned for the occasion. Five minutes before each session of the convention opens this bell will ring as it did a hundred years ago to call the faithful to service.

QUEER MATCH.

Wealthy Woman of Fifty-Two Marries a Youngster.

Louisville, Ky., July 3.—Mrs. Julia Irwin, aged 52 years, and whose fortune is estimated at $300,000, yesterday gave Will Botto, aged 21 years, $25,000 to marry her, and he is now on his way to New York on a bridal trip by himself. He left his bride in this city, and she seemed well content, giving him $1,000 in cash for incidental expenses and telegraphing to her bankers in New York that he could draw on her account for $7,000 more during the trip.

The new Mrs. Botto is the widow of Capt. William Irwin, who formerly owned and operated the Louisville and New Albany ferry line.

She is handsome and well preserved, and formed the acquaintance of young Botto about four years ago. At that time her only son, Guy Irwin, became of age and inherited $50,000 from the estate of his father. The boy bought a string of horses and took young Botto on a trip to New Orleans with him. They had a gay time, and it resulted in the death of young Irwin from paresis. His remains were sent home in a silver casket that cost $4,000.

The mother of young Irwin was with them on the trip, and she and Botto became fast friends. The mother fell very much in love with him, but he loved a Cincinnati girl and secretly married her. When Mrs. Irwin learned of the marriage of her young lover she was very angry, and there is said to have been a scene. The young man afterward procured a divorce.

Mrs. Botto No. 2 belongs to one of the best-known families in the South. Her young husband is the only son of Col. John Botto, a leading business man.

The discarded Mrs. Botto came from Cincinnati, and she left for this place two weeks ago, when she learned that she was no longer the wife of Botto.

MISCEGNATION.

Prominent White Woman Marries a Negro in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 2.—The marriage of Miss Constance MacKenzie, a white woman, and daughter of the late Dr. R. Shelton MacKenzie, who, until her resignation yesterday, was director of the Porter School Kindergarten, to John S. Durham, who enjoys the distinction of being one of the first colored men who graduated from the University of Pennsylvania, took place yesterday afternoon at the bride's residence in West Philadelphia.

It was a quiet, home wedding, and none but the immediate relatives of both families of the contracting parties was present.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. N. McVickar, rector of Holy Trinity Protestant Episcopal church. He was assisted by the Rev. H. L. Phillips, rector of the Protestant Episcopal church of the Crucifixion.

After the ceremonies Mr. and Mrs. Durham went to the home of the bridegroom, and witnessed the marriage of his sister to W. M. Randolph, a colored lawyer of Pittsburg. Later the newly married pair left for Milwaukee, where they will attend the convention. Mr. Durham succeeded the late Frederick Douglass as minister to Hayti. The bride has been for years prominent in educational work. Her father was distinguished as an author and critic.

YELLOW FEVER

Caused Terrible Havoc on Board a Pacific Steamer.

New York, July 3.—Passengers who arrived here last night on the steamship Alliance tell a harrowing story of their experience aboard the Pacific Mail steamer City of Para, which left Panama for San Francisco on May 23, last. It seems that two days after clearing the isthmus yellow fever broke out among the crew and passengers of the Pacific liner which caused a panic on board and resulted in the death of the commander of the vessel, Capt. Martensen.

Three-fourths of the passengers, it is said, were attacked by the disease and at least a dozen of them found watery graves. When the vessel finally reached San Francisco the facts of the terrible voyage were suppressed and the sickness and deaths were attributed to tropical dysentery. But the passengers who came here say that the symptoms were plainly those of yellow fever.

MOLLIE GIBSON MINE.

Fresh Ore Discovery Sends the Stock Up Twenty Cents.

Aspen, Col., June 30.—At a depth of 1,000 feet a body of metallic ore that runs 24 ounces of silver has been struck in the Mollie Gibson mine. It is believed that the lost ore chute has been recovered. This discovery is what caused Mollie Gibson stock to advance 20 cents a share Monday.

SOUTH CAROLINA POLITICS.

Two Ex-Senators Come Near Having Blows.

Sumter, S. C., July 6.—The first meeting of the campaign for the Democratic nomination for United States Senator to fill the place now occupied by John L. McLaurin by appointment from Governor Ellerbee, was held yesterday and proved sensational in the extreme. It opened quietly in the opera house, which was only comfortably filled.

County Chairman Purdy introduced Senator McLaurin as the first speaker. The Senator's address was conservative. He paid tribute to the memory of Senator Earle and gave an account of his own political stewardship. Mr. McLaurin was warmly received and sat down with the pleasing assurance of having made a good impression. Then the storm broke. Ex-United States Senator John L. M. Irby was introduced and for three-quarters of an hour there was enacted as exciting scenes as perhaps have ever been witnessed at a campaign meeting in this or any other state. Things looked serious time and again. At one time Irby and McLaurin were only prevented from clinching by interference of those on the stage. Irby in his speech applied the severest language to McLaurin and he came to the front. When Irby rose the cheers for McLaurin were deafening. He made an opening sally, McLaurin made an apt aside and the cheering was such that Irby, despite the repeated efforts, could not go on. Then when Chairman Purdy quieted the crowd he started out again by charging the crowd with trying to howl him down. He said he knew that it was all fixed in this hot bed of Huskellism and conservatism. Pretty soon he said he did not care how many of these city benchmen tried to prevent him from speaking.

Chairman Purdy advanced to the front and said it was their desire to give Irby a respectful hearing and he asked that he not repeat that insulting language. If he could not be respectful, they did not want to hear him. The committee was not responsible for the outbursts of feeling. Irby replied that they had insulted him first.

Irby went on then and characterized McLaurin as a ring streaked, striped and speckled politician. He charged him with dishonesty and with being guilty of treason and treachery. He said the foulest conspiracy that ever existed in the state was now in force, and McLaurin was its beneficiary.

Finally McLaurin, who had turned pale, jumped up and faced him, saying: "Irby let's have an understanding right here. We have known each other some time. You can't accuse me of dishonesty. You can't insult me in that way."

The two men then faced each other. Irby replied that he had said it and added: "I say further that if you hit me you'll be hit back."

At this juncture Editor Appell rushed up to McLaurin and told him he would have a reply. Charles Emanuel rushed in and said to Irby: "No one but a coward would talk that way."

Irby replied that no one but a coward would insult a guest. Mr. Purdy and others got the men quieted, the house being in an uproar.

When Irby finished, McLaurin denounced the charge that he was in a combine as absolutely false. Irby retorted that he would prove it.

No other trouble occurred, and the meeting ended after having lasted an hour and twenty minutes.

GOOD RED MEN.

Queer Debauch Results in Death of Five Indians.

Brainerd, Minn., July 1.—Five Indians including Chief Wee Sug are dead at Malone's Point on Mille Lacs lake, and several others are expected to die, as the result of drinking painkiller, hair oil and other preparations containing alcohol. The Indian payment has been going on there and the redskins gorged themselves with this stuff which was bought from Malone's trading post. Indian riders are scouring every part of the reservation to bring the band together at the Point and serious trouble may result, as the redskins think Malone is to blame for the deaths, and if whisky can be gotten there is no telling what will happen. Parties just home from the Point say the excitement runs high.

MR. CALHOUN

Does Not Care to Be Comptroller of the Treasury.

Danville, Ill., July 1.—Col. W. J. Calhoun, after consulting with his family and business associates has decided to decline the position of comptroller of the treasury. In a statement given out last night he expresses gratitude to the president for considering his name but asserts that he could not in justice to himself sacrifice his law practice for a temporary government position which, he says, "would hardly pay living expenses in Washington."

No Gambling in Montana.

Butte, Mont., July 2.—The new law prohibiting gambling in Montana is being universally observed. The law even prohibits shaking dice for drinks and according to the attorney general's construction makes playing cards for prizes in social gatherings unlawful.

FOREIGN NEWS.

TURKEY STILL HOLDS OUT.

Ministers Refuse to Accept the Plans for Peace.

Constantinople, July 5.—(delayed in transmission)—Contrary to expectations the decision of the council of ministers yesterday was not favorable to the demands of the ambassadors relative to the Graeco-Turkish frontier negotiations. The situation, therefore, is regarded as being very strained, the Turkish reply virtually implying a rupture of the negotiations and that the powers must make a concession or adopt measures to enforce their decision. It is reported that the grand vizar has declared to the sultan that he will never sign an agreement based on the strategic lines proposed by the ambassadors.

At the same time it is thought in some quarters that the attitude of the Turkish government is designed to enable the sultan to yield by sacrificing some of his ministers and rumors of coming cabinet changes are already current.

The boerse at Galata is largely effected by the situation. There has been a considerable fall in Turkish consolidated securities. The Turks are selling freely, some circles expressing the opinion that Turkey will only yeild to European pressure.

Warning From Russia.

St. Petersburg, July 6.—The Novoe Vremya strongly exhorts the Turkish government to abandon any further subterfuges in the negotiations for peace between Greece and Turkey, unless the latter country wishes the powers to adopt harsh measures in order to enforce their peace programme.

TROUBLE IN GREECE.

Possible That Hostilities May Be Resumed.

Athens, July 3.—A pessimistic view of the negotiations for peace between Turkey and Greece is taken here, and even the resumption of hostilities in the near future is regarded as possible. It is stated that in such an event King George will take command of the Greek troops.

Constantinople, July 3.—The newspapers of this city report that in a battle which has just taken place between 400 Greeks and a detachment of the Ottoman troops, near Metsovo, the Greeks suffered a loss of twelve killed. In addition, 80 of the Greeks were captured a the headquarters of the Turkish army in Epurus.

ONE WAR OVER.

At Least Spain Says the Philippines Have Been Pacified.

Madrid, July 6.—Special dispatches to the government announce the complete pacification of the Philippine Islands, and on the strength of these Marshal Promo Rivera, captain general at Manila, has been authorized to revoke the order confiscating the property of rebels.

LETTERS OF NAPOLEON

That Will Make a Sensation When Published.

Paris, July 2.—M. Leon Lechtre, curator of the French archives, will issue during the present week the first volume of 300 letters which were suppressed by the editors of Napoleon's correspondence, issued in 1869, as not calculated to increase the glory of the great French Emperor. The volume includes some heated family letters and some vigorously worded epistles to Fouche and Dubois, the ministers of police and war respectively. A letter to Marshal Soult in 1804 shows that Napoleon did not hesitate in adopting any means of obtaining confessions. He ordere Soult to arrest a fisherman suspected of communicating with the British, adding:

"If he refuses to speak, you must squeeze his thumbe in a musket lock."

This was a method adopted to extract confessions in the cases of persons suspected of espionage.

Napoleon's list of persons to be arrested was endless and his abuse of Madame De Stael was unceasing.

Learning in 1807 through Marshal Victor that Prince Auguste, of Prussia, was intriguing against him in Berlin, Napoleon wrote:

"I am not astonished because he has a dull mind and has spent his time courting Madame De Stael at Coppet (Switzerland) and, of course, could only pick up bad habits with her. Send word to him that at the first mischievous remark he utters you will lock him up in his castle and send Madame De Stael to console him. There are no men so cringing as these Princes of Prussia."

Writing to Talleyrand in 1808 that Princess of the former reigning family of Spain were about to arrive at Valencay, Napoleon said:

"You may send for Madame Talleyrand and four or five persons. If the Prince of Asturias should form an attachment for a pretty person, it would be no drawback, as it would supply another means of watching him."

Another letter from Napoleon to Talleyrand reads:

"Your mission is honorable enough, to receive three illustrious personages and amuse them, and is quite in keeping with your character."

When Napoleon received the news June 11, 1809, that the Pope had excommunicated him, he wrote: "I spare the Pope no longer. He is a raving madman and must be locked up."

TROUBLE IN INDIA.

Spirit of Unrest is Abroad and Fanaticism Fomented.

London, July 8.—Affairs in British India are critical.

The belief in official circles, both here and in Calcutta, is that a mutinous conspiracy is being hatched.

It is conceded by the newspapers

WASHINGTON.

CURT NOTE TO ENGLAND.

Message From McKinley That Will Irritate Salisbury.

Washington, July 6.—The Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald writes his paper as follows:

President McKinley has sent a dispatch to the Marquis of Salisbury, the British premier and secretary of state for foreign affairs, which will probably cause that nobleman as much perturbation of spirit as did Secretary Olney's dispatch of July 20, 1895, in which England was diplomatically but firmly told that she must arbitrate the Venezuela boundary dispute.

Although the dispatch was received by Lord Salisbury early in May, with the exception of a formal acknowledgement of its receipt no answer has yet been made by the foreign office. Possibly the Marquis of Salisbury has been so busy receiving American jubilee ambassadors and reading President McKinley's congratulations on the Queen's record reign that he has not had time suitably to reply to this important contribution to American diplomatic history.

The latest diplomatic fencing between the two countries arises out of the long standing fur seal controversy.

It will be remembered that after this country had asserted exclusive jurisdiction to the waters of Bering Sea and Great Britain had resisted this contention the matter was referred to a tribunal of arbitration, which sat in Paris.

That tribunal decided against the United States so far as it related to its contention of exclusive jurisdiction, decided that certain seizures of British sealers made by the American patrol fleet was illegal and awarded damages to the owners of those vessels, the amount to be determined later by sufficient proof, and made certain regulations for the preservation of the seal herd and the prevention of illegal sealing which were to be jointly enforced by the United States and Great Britain.

The United States on its part proceeded in the fullest spirit and the letter of the law to prevent pelagic sealing, and expected, as it had a right to expect, the faithful co-operation of England.

That country, however, has not lived up to its agreement, and intimation to that effect is now conveyed to the British government by order of President McKinley.

Will Be Published.

In the course of a few days, possibly early in the coming week, the President will transmit to Congress a batch of correspondence bearing on this question, which has recently passed between the two governments. The correspondence is somewhat voluminous, the most important dispatch bearing date of May 10 last, and being in the form of "an instruction" from Secretary of State Sherman to Colonel John Hay, our ambassador in London, a copy of which Colonel Hay was directed to leave with Lord Salisbury.

In this instruction, which covers six or eight pages of the usual state department size, the efforts made by the United States and Great Britain to carry out the terms of the Paris award are reviewed at length, and while it is claimed that this country has lived up to the terms of the findings of this tribunal the insinuation is made that England has been guilty of bad faith.

Evasion, duplicity and bad faith are not charged in set terms, but that is the tenor of the dispatch, and one will not have to read very closely between the lines to discover what is sought to be conveyed.

The administration, I am told, is very much in earnest in its desire to bring England to book in this seal controversy and believes that its efforts will be received with almost as much poular approval as was Mr. Olney's Venezuela dispatch.

Americanism of the most pronounced type is the keynote of the administration's foreign policy, and as a member of the administration familiar with the text of this dispatch said to me: "The administration will not be charged with being un-American or wanting in courage in dealing with England."

ALLISON'S AMENDMENT

May Cause Some Delay on Final Passage of the Bill.

Washington, July 3.—When the Senate met to-day there was little evidence that the close of the long and arduous tariff debate was near at hand with a possibility of the final vote late to-day. The attendance in the galleries was no greater than usual, and during the opening hours there was considerably less than a quorum of senators present.

The tariff bill was take up, and Mr. Allison presented three new amendments, not for immediate action, he said, but in order that they might be speedily printed. The first amendment provided a bounty of one-quarter of a cent per pound on beet sugar made from beets grown in the United States from July, 1898, to July, 1903.

Mr. Jones (Ark.) expressed surprise that on the day which was hoped to be the last of the tariff debate the committee should bring in this far-reaching amendment embodying one of the most radical departures made in a century. Such experiments as had been made in the line of bounty legislation had proved disastrous, he said.

Mr. Allison explained that the amendment was a precise reproduction of the bounty clause of the law of 1890, except that it was confined to beet sugars, and the rate was limited to one-fourth of a cent a pound.

"Of course there is no use talking about hurrying this proposition now," said Mr. Jones. "There must be time to look into it."

"Certainly," responded Mr. Allison. "There is no purpose to hurry it."

Mr. Allison further explained that the purpose of the amendment and the only purpose was to increase the production of sugar beets and the making of sugar therefrom, as these beets could be grown as well in this country as abroad.

Mr. Allen (Neb.) proposed an amendment specifically stating that the bounty is "to encourage the cultivation of sugar beets."

The amendment then went over temporarily.

Reciprocity and retaliation were the two phases of the tariff bill to occupy the attention of the Senate yesterday to the exclusion of all other subjects. Both provisions were agreed to, although the debate on the reciprocity clause was protracted to 6 p. m. Shortly before adjournment Mr. Allison endeavored to secure an agreement on the time for a final vote, but Mr. Teller would not consent to fix the time until all the proposed amendments had been submitted to the Senate. As Mr. Allison was not prepared to submit these amendments he withdrew his request, and the time for the final vote was left open, although there is still hope that it will be reached to-morrow.

The retaliatory clause provides that whenever any country bestows an export bounty on any article there shall be levied, in addition to the duties provided by the act, an additional duty equal to the amount of the bounty. The clause was agreed to, 33 to 19, the two Democratic senators from Louisiana voting with the Republicans in the affirmative. The reciprocity clause empowers the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make reciprocity treaties giving 20 per cent. reduction in duties on designated articles, or placing articles on the free list. The amendment brought out much opposition, Senators Mills, Vest, Pettus, Teller and White saying that it evaded the constitutional right of the House of Representatives to participate in measures affecting revenue, while Senators Morgan, Gray and Chandler defended its legality and propriety. It was agreed to, 30 to 18, two Democrats—Gray and Morgan—voting with the Republicans in the affiramtive.

HOUSE COMMITTEES.

He Has Prepared the List and Will Give It Out Before Adjournment.

Washington, June 30.—Speaker Reed said to-day that he had the matter of the appointment of the committees under consideration and that unless something now unforseen occurred to change his present inclination, he would prepare the list and submit them prior to the final adjournment. The speaker has had ample opportunity during the extra session for ascertaining the wishes and qualifications of the members for committee assignments and although the actual work of preparing the committee lists had not been begun, the task will probably be rendered easier than usual by the fact that most of the chairmen of the important committees in the last House are members of the present House and the speaker has now a personal acquaintance with all the new members.

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NOMINATIONS.

Washington, June 30.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

To be consuls general of the United States, Church Howe, of Nebraska, at Apia and Nukualofa, Tonga; John P. Bray, of North Dakota, at Melbourne, Australia.

To be consuls of the United States, Hugo Denzelmann, of Wyoming, at Prague, Bohemia; Louis A. Dent, of District of Columbia, at Kingston, Jamaica; Samuel S. Lyon, of New Jersey, at Osaka and Hiogo, Japan; Rounsevelle Wildman, of California, at Hong Kong, China; Charles Herlieka, of the District of Columbia, to be secretary of the legation of the United States at Vienna, Austria.

John K. Richards, of Ohio, to be solicitor general.

Washington, June 30.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations:

State—John Russell Young, of Pennsylvania, to be librarian of Congress; Bernard R. Green, of the District of Columbia, to be superintendent of library building and grounds; Francis B. Loomis, of Ohio, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Venezuela.

To be consuls—Henry Bordewich, of Minnesota, at Christiana, Norway; John O. Caldwell, of Kansas, at San Jose, Costa Rica; Philip C. Hanna, of Iowa, at Trinidad, West Indies; Louis Lange, jr., of Illinois, at Bremen, Germany; Joseph J. Stevens, of Indiana, at Plymouth, Eng.

War—Col. Henry C. Merriam, Seventh Infantry, to be brigadier general.

Justice—John R. Thomas, of Illinois, to be judge of the United States courts in the Indian Territory.

Treasury—Thomas J. Randall, of Kentucky, to be collector of internal revenue for the Second district of Kentucky; John W. Yerkes, of Kentucky, to be collector of internal revenue for the Eighth district of Kentucky.

Washington, July 2.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate:

William Woodville Rockhill, of the District of Columbia, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary and consul-general to Greece, Roumania and Servia.

Arthur S. Hardy, of New Hampshire, minister resident and consul-general of the United States to Persia.

Asa W. Tenney, United States district judge for the eastern district of New York.

Richard W. Austin, marshal eastern district of Tennessee.

George W. Allen, collector of customs district of Key West, Fla.

RECIPROCITY.

The New Provision Inserted in Senate Bill.

Washington, July 1.—As a result of the rapid work on the tariff bill yesterday the close of the long debate in the Senate and the final vote on the bill is felt to be very near at hand. Two of the most important provisions—those relating to the Hawaiian treaty of reciprocity and the duty on coal—were perfected while another source of much conflict, the reciprocity section, was matured by the finance committee and presented to the Senate. Aside from these larger items, a great many minor ones which have caused mere or less conflict were disposed of. The Hawaiian provision of the House bill was restored after brief debate and without the formality of a vote. This has the effect of leaving the Hawaiian treaty of reciprocity in full force and effect.

Following is the full text of the reciprocity provision of the tariff bill agreed upon by the Senate committee on finance and offered in the Senate yesterday by Mr. Allison: Strike out section 3 and insert the following:

"Section 3—That whenever the President of the United States, with a view to secure reciprocal trade with foreign countries, shall within the period of two years from and after the passage of this act, enter into commercial treaty or treaties with any other country or countries concerning the admission into any such country or countries of the goods, wares and merchandise of the United States and their use and disposition therein, deemed to be for the interests of the United States and in such treaty or treaties, in consideration of the advantages accruing to the United States therefrom shall provide for the reduction during a specified period not exceeding five years of the duties imposed by this act, to the extent of not more than 20 per cent thereof upon such goods, wares, or merchandise as may be designated there in of the country or countries with which such treaty or treaties shall be made as in this section provided for or shall provide for the transfer during such period from the dutiable list of this act to the free list thereof of such goods, wares and merchandise, being the natural products of such foreign country or countries and not of the United States and shall provide for the retention upon the free list of this act during a specified period not exceeding five years of such goods, wares and merchandise now included in said free list as may be designated therein; and when any such treaty shall have been duly ratified and public proclamation made accordingly then and thereafter the duties which shall be collected by the United States upon any of the designated goods, wares and merchandise from the foreign country with which said treaty has been made shall during the period provided for be the duties specified and provided for in such treaty and none other."

TAXES ON STOCK.

Republicans Adopt a Suggestion by Senator Lodge.

Washington, July 2.—The provision for a tax on stock and bond transactions in connection with the tariff bill which was agreed upon at the caucus of Republican senators was suggested by Senator Lodge, of Mass., and grew out of a statement that with the tea and beer provisions withdrawn the tariff bill was likely to fall short to the extent of $15,000,000 in providing sufficient revenue to meet the demands of the government.

The suggestion as made by Mr. Lodge was that a tax of two cents per share should be levied upon every share of stock sold at a stock exchange or at any other place and that a similar tax of two cents should be collected upon all bonds sold on the stock exchanges or elsewhere. The caucus accepted the suggestion but decided to leave the formulation of the amendment with possibly a change of rates to the finance committee. The committee took the matter up at its early meeting to-day but did not reach a definite conclusion as to detail involved in the proposition. A rough estimate places the amount of revenue the provision will furnish at $7,000,000.

The caucus not only decided not to impose the extra tax on beer but it also at the suggestion of Senator Pritchard receded from the proposed changes on manufactured tobacco, including snuff and smoking tobacco, leaving only the provisions in regard to cigars and cigarettes of the internal revenue features of the bill. A decision was reached to make the rate on cigarettes double that proposed by the finance committee or $2 per thousand on those weighing less than three pounds per thousand, and increasing the rate for those of larger size.

Senator Elkins seconded Senator Lodge's efforts in behalf of the tax making a vigorous speech and working zealously for the proposition. It is now understood that the amendment will also provide for stamp and tax on all issues of stock whether when a company is originally formed or it subsequently enlarges its issue. The rate suggested is 5 cents per $100 of stock.

UNCLE SAM LOSING MONEY.

Millions of Revenue Lost by Delay of Tariff Bill.

Washington, July 2.—Commenting upon the slow progress being made by the senate in disposing of the tariff bill, Chairman Dingley, of the house ways and means committee, said to-day: "It is pretty expensive talk. It is costing the government $200,000 a day in revenues."

Figuring on this basis it has cost the country $15,600,000 for the senate to amend and consider the bill since it passed the house.

The bill was passed by the house on March 31, and was received by the senate the next day. For thirty-three days the senate finance committee held it. This involved a loss of $6,600,000, and much of the labor of the committee was useless, for the house rates which they desired to change have in many cases been restored.

The committee reported the bill to the senate on May 4, but it was twenty-one days later when the debate began. This delay cost $4,200,000, and was due to the discovery of errors in the comparative statement of imports and revenues that accompanied the bill.

The debate began on May 25. To hear the senators talk and to allow them to place themselves on record before their constituents have cost the country $7,400,000 during the thirty-seven days, inclusive of five Sundays, that have elapsed since the debate commenced.

So, taking Mr. Dingley's estimate of the amount that the importers have gained and the government has lost through the slowness of the senate, it appears that it will run up to more than $20,000,000 before the bill becomes a law.

Most of this loss has been sheer wastefulness, for the senate will finally adopt the bill in practically the same shape that it passed the house.

Chairman Dingley and his committee colleagues are of course gratified by the fact that the senate finance committee has been forced to abandon its proposed amendments and return to the original provisions of the house bill. In conversation to-day Mr. Dingley said:

"Every day's delay in the passage of the bill of course furnishes the importers so much more opportunity to bring goods into the country to escape the increased duties. These anticipatory importations have been much larger than we had expected. Over a year's supply of wool; over six months' supply of sugar and fully six months' supply of many other things have been brought in since January 1.

"The anticipatory importations have probably wiped out the possibility that the bill will raise a surplus during its first year. There is little doubt, however, that it will prove a good revenue-producer thereafter."

AGAINST TRUSTS.

Separate Bill Introduced in the Senate by Mr. Thurston.

Washington, July 3.—Senator Thurston yesterday introduced as a bill the provision prepared as an amendment to the tariff bill by the judiciary committee to prohibit trusts. It was expected up to Wednesday night that it would be introduced as an amendment to the tariff bill, but when presented to the finance committee Wednesday that committee suggested the unadvisability of saddling the trust question upon the tariff saying it would be preferable to have the two questions treated independently of each other.

TREASURY CONDITION.

Report of Receipts and Expenditures for June.

Washington, July 2.—The monthly comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures shows that during the month of June the receipts from all sources amounted to $36,584,708, and the expenditures $22,934,694, leaving a surplus for the month of $13,650,014. The surplus during June, 1896, was $2,849,430. The statement shows that the deficit for the fiscal year closed yesterday was $18,623,108, a reduction of $31,821,985 since March 11 of the present year.

The receipts from customs during last June aggregated $21,560,152, as compared with $11,351,803 for June, 1896. The receipts from internal revenue sources during the last month were $12,887,085, a loss as compared with June, 1896, of about $500,000.

PUBLIC DEBT.

Statement Issued by the Treasury Department for June.

Washington, July 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows at the close of business June 30, the debt less cash in the treasury, amounted to $986,656,085, a decrease for the month of $10,027,966, which is accounted for by a corresponding increase in the amount of cash on hand. The debt independent of the cash was reduced $4,152.

The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt	$847,365,130
Debt on which interest has ceased	1,346,980
Debt bearing no interest	378,061,702
Total	$1,226,793,712

This amount, however, does not include $590,878,958 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

REVENUE SHOWING.

Month of June Shows Gratifying Change in the Treasury.

Washington, July 2.—The monthly comparative statement of the government that during June the receipts from all sources amounted to $36,584,708, and the expenditures, $22,938,694, leaving a surplus for the month of $13,650,014. The surplus during June, 1896, was $2,849,480. The statement shows that the deficit for the fiscal year closed yesterday was $18,623,108, a reduction of $31,821,985 since March 11 of the present year. The receipts from customs during last June aggregated $21,560,152, as compared with $11,351,803 for June, 1896. The receipts from internal revenue sources during the last month were $12,887,085, a loss compared with June, 1896, of about $500,000.

CHANGE OF NAME.

Government Now Has a Bureau of Foreign Commerce.

Washington, July 2.—Secretary Sherman has changed the title of the bureau of statistics of the State Department to "Bureau of foreign commerce," and has correspondingly changed the title of Frederic Emory, the chief. The change was authorized by the last appropriation bill, and the reason for it as given by Mr. Emory is that it will prevent confusion which now exists, owing to the fact that there are no less than three bureaus known as statistical bureaus. The old title also did not properly describe the work of the bureau which deals with the collection of reports of consular officers upon foreign commerce and their distribution to the business community. The work of the bureau has been very much enlarged under the direction of Mr. Emory, and from being a more repository of figures has come to be a bureau of the greatest value to the business interests of the country in their effort to extend trade relations.

Talmage's Vacation.

Washington, July 2.—First Presbyterian church, of which Dr. Talmage is co-pastor, closes Sunday for the summer. It is reported Dr. Talmage may not return in the fall, the congregation having fallen off pitifully in the last three months, or since it ceased to be the "President's church."

Bounty Amendment Withdrawn.

Washington, July 3.—The beet sugar bounty amendment has been withdrawn by Senator Allison, which means, of course, that it will not be adopted.

Senator Allen, of Nebraska, renewed the amendment.

OHIO GOLD DEMOCRATS.

Conference Called to Take Action Against McLean.

Cleveland, O., July 2.—Yesterday the official call was issued from here for a conference of the gold Democrats of Ohio.

There has never been any doubt that the gold Democrats would meet to take action toward an opposition to the McLean state and legislative tickets, and the date of the conference was delayed until after the adjournment of the silver Democratic convention merely to enable the gold Democrats to secure a better view of the situation. The platform adopted by the Democratic convention and the abuse heaped upon the gold Democrats by the speakers there, settled conclusively the call for a conference, for which all arrangements were practically complete.

There is some doubt as to whether the conference will decide to place a full state ticket in the field, but there seems to be no question about legislative tickets in every county in the state.

Here is an expression from Hon. Virgil P. Kline, one of the foremost gold Democratic leaders in the state:

"For my part I will vote for no candidate for the legislature who will vote for a silver man for senator. I think that is the way a majority of the gold Democrats of Ohio think about the matter. I don't know whether we will put up a gold Democrat candidate for Governor or not. That is a matter to be determined at the conference."

STEAM HORSE.

Great Invention of a New York Blacksmith.

Sandy Hill, N. Y., July 3.—After three years of constant mechanical experiment Joseph Barsaleaux, a blacksmith of this village, has invented a steam horse that promises to revolutionize cheap locomotion. The horse does not move on legs, but on a single wheel about two feet in diameter. This wheel is attached to the shafts, just as is a live horse. Over the mechanism, constructed on an oblong support covering the top of the wheel, is the frame of a horse. The reins attached to the mouth of the steam horse when pulled will cause the dummy animal to turn in whatever direction the driver may desire.

The single front wheel is 27 inches in diameter. It has a tire four inches wide. On this wheel is mounted an American motor, operated by a gasoline engine. There are three endless chains in the makeup of the invention. At present the machine weighs 550 pounds. Eventually the weight will be reduced to about 350 pounds. The dummy horse that will cover the machinery on the front wheel will resemble the horses displayed in carriage factory warerooms. When it is completed the steam horse will spin along thoroughfares as a formidable rival to trolley lines. He believes it will be able to pull several times its own weight.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Nebraska Woman Will Furnish Widows With Farms.

Arabia, Neb., July 3.—Mrs. Hattie N. Bemis, of Arabia, says it is the farmers' wives who really do the work on their husbands' acres while the men reap the credit and profit. She proposes to give the gentler sex a chance to "go it alone." She owns a tract of land in Dawes and Sioux counties, Nebraska, which she intends to give to a co-operative community of women on condition that they work it themselves without the assistance of male farm hands. She will furnish them with money to last until the first crop is harvested and will guarantee any indebtedness they may incur in the purchase of machinery and stock while getting a start. She already has in mind twelve women to whom she proposes to give the land. All are farmers' widows and all are in destitute circumstances. Mrs. Bemis thinks they deserve assistance and is sure they will know fully as well how to go to work as would a like number of men. She hopes to make farming popular with women and declares there is no reason why they should not find it well suited to them.

POPULIST CONFERENCE.

Tom Watson Airs Some of His Views on Religion.

Atlanta, Ga., July 2.—Late Vice Presidential Candidate Watson in a long article in his paper gives the purpose of the coming national Populist conference in Nashville as being a move to revive the A. P. A. organization.

He then attacks the Catholic church as being a powerful political machine, whose purpose it is to be meek and humble until it can get a foothold, when it at once becomes arrogant and overbearing. He declares that it has been the enemy of free speech and free facts at all times.

He declares that of all the slavery in this world the most degrading is mental and spiritual slavery, and he looks upon the huge growth of the Catholic church in political power as an ominous fact because the natural tendency of its creed is to make the people superstitious, intolerant and priest-ridden.

PEACH CROP.

Michigan Growers Likely to Ship Many of Them East.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 2.—The latest reports from the fruit growers is that peaches have recovered to a large degree from the curl leaf blight, which manifested itself a month ago, and which threatened the entire crop, but that under the best conditions from now until picking time the crop will not exceed a third or half of a full crop. Eastern buyers are manifesting much interest in the Michigan crop because of a partial failure in the New Jersey and Maryland peaches, and it is expected that heavy shipments will be made this season to that quarter. As soon as the crop comes into market special fast freight trains will be put on the railroads running out of this city or tapping the fruit belt and plans are being made to rush the shipments as they never have been before.

Ship for Peary.

St. Johns, N. F., July 2.—Capt. John Bartlett has completed negotiations with her owner for the hire of the steamer Hope to convey Lieut. Peary on his Arctic expedition. She will go into drydock immediately to receive a thorough overhauling, and sails for Boston on Wednesday next. Lieut. Peary and a party of scientists will join her about the 14th inst.

Monument to Young.

Salt Lake City, Utah, July 2.—The cornerstone of the proposed monument in honor of Brigham Young and the pioneers, to be erected at the intersection of Mann and South Temple streets, was laid yesterday.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists' or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail. RADWAY & CO., P. O. Box 455, NEW YORK.

THE FOREST RESERVES.

New Regulations by the General Land Office.

Washington, July 1.—Much attention has been paid recently by the general land office to the preparation of rules and regulations applicable to the government of the various forest reserves of the United States and Commissioner Herman has now formulated these, for the approval of the secretary of the interior.

Attention is called to forest fires which annually destroy so much timber through carelessness of prospectors, campers, hunters, sheep herders and others, and the law is specially referred to, which imposes a penalty for willfully setting fire to any timber upon the public domain, or carelessly to suffer fire to burn unattended near any timber, and which punishes such offense by fine or imprisonment.

The law provides that before breaking camp,o fires shall be totally extinguished and if not taken a fine will follow and imprisonment. They are payable into the school fund in the country in which the lands are situated. Prospecting, locating and developing the mineral resources of forest reserves are permitted. Lands for school houses and churches are provided; and the waters for domestic, mining and milling and irrigation purposes are also allowed.

The construction of wagon roads is authorized, and the right of way across the reserves for irrigating canals, ditches, flumes and reservoirs is permitted. The pasturing of live stock on the reserves is permitted, except as to sheep which in view of the injuries to the forest cover are prohibited in regions where the rainfall is limited, and the present exception in this regard is extended only to the reserves in the states of Oregon and Washington, because of the continuous moisture and abundant rainfall of the Cascades. In the Pacific coast ranges even permission must be had which will be revoked if pasturing extends to Bull Run Reserve, to Crater Lake, or places where injury may be done and licenses will be revoked where negligence as to herders fires is sown. Where persons have unperfected bonafide claims within the reserves they may relinquish the same and select in lieu therefore vacant public lands elsewhere, without charge in cases where previous fees had been paid. Proof must be established of the claimants right to make the change of entry.

Where a patent has issued a quit-claim deed must be executed to the United States with an accompanfying abstract of title.

Mineral Lands.

The mineral lands of these reserves are subject to entry under the mining laws in the usual manner, owners of mining locations are authorized to fell and remove from their mining claims any timber growing thereon for actual mining purposes upon their particular claim. The free use of timber is allowed bonafide settlers, and prospectors for minerals for fire wood, fencing, buildings, mining ,and prospecting and domestic purposes, where actually needed by such persons for such purposes. This privilege is restricted to persons resident within the forest reserves who have not a sufficient supply of timber of their own claims. The sale of timber from the reserves is limited and this is done for the preserving of the living and growing timber.

Supplemental instructions are given to all special agents of the interior districts especially to take cognizance of unlawful cutting of timber and depredations upon the public domain including the forest reserves,and hereafter a vigilant watch will be directed toward the matter of forest fires, not only with a view of preventing the same but also of apprehending and punishing those who wantonly and negligently fire the forests. The law further provides that in the case of lands more applicable for mining and agriculture than for forestry purposes, upon a proper showing made, the same may be eliminated entirely from the forest reserve and restored to public domain. As to the reserves which have lately been suspended by a recent act of Congress, the geological survey is now busily engaged in examining them and of extending the exterior lines properly embracing such reserves. In this manner large portions erreneously heretofore embraced in reserves will be restored to public entry and other portions which were omitted from the reserves will be embraced within them.

The estimated area of the existing forest reserves is 18,903,280 acres. The estimatedares of the suspended forest reserves is 19,980,480 acres. The aggregate area of the existing and suspended reserves is 38,944,640 acres. This is 3,800,000 acres more than the combined states of New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, and is greater than the area of any state east of the Mississippi river and of several west of it.

BECAME INSANE.

Sad Result of a Practical Joke On an Iowa Man.

Pomeroy, Ia., July 2.—That his friends might enjoy a few moments' amusement at his expense Ralph Reynolds, of Calhoun county, is passing his life in the insane asylum at Clarinda. The old foolish ghost scare was the jest practiced on him. In the presence of a number of friends he expressed his disbelief one night in manifestations of spiritualism and was promptly challenged to visit a bridge near by on which it was said the ghost of a farmer recently killed there still walked.

Reynolds started off and on his arrival was met by a sheeted figure—one of his companions, who had preceded him to the spot by a short cut—and frightened into unconsciousness. Brain fever ensued and when he was able to leave his bed his mind was found to be hopelessly shattered. After a year in the asylum he was discharged as cured, but soon showed symptoms of returning mental derangement and was returned to Clarinda. Nearly two years afterward he was again discharged. He had been out only a short time when he chanced to pass by the same bridge and instantly went raving mad for a third time. The Calhoun county lunacy board has just ordered him returned to the asylum.

WATSON'S WAIT.

The Georgian Objects to Being Traded Like Cattle.

Atlanta, Ga., July 1.—Thomas E. Watson, late Populist candidate for vice-president, in an editorial in his People's Party paper, discusses the Populist conference to be held at Nashville next week and incidentally makes a severe arraignment of National Chairman Marion Butler's policy. In the course of this editorial, he says:

"We would really like to know how Populist principles are to grow by being traded off, first to one of the old parties and then to the other; and we especially hunger and thirst to know how warfare on both the old parties is to thrive when an office barter exchange is established with both.

"We trust the Nashville conference will decide the vexed question of fusion in such a manner that no Populist can be uncertain of the party doctrine.

"Our own belief is that no gentleman will remain in the People's party if the idea once gets abroad that Populism and Hessianism are synonymous terms. If our voters are mere mercenaries to be traded for office in any market where there is a demand on them no decent man will be caught in that company."

COSTLY WEEDS.

Many Pests Imported in Cheap Seeds From Foreign Lands.

Washington, D. C., July 2.—Some interesting statements and words of warning to American farmers are given in a report on pure seed investigations submitted to Secretary Wilson. It says thousands of pounds, probably tons of grass and clover seed are shipped annually into the United States which contain all sorts of vile weed seeds. In this way such pests as the Russian thistle, Canada thistle, wild mustard, cheese, dodder, wild daisy, trefoil, and plantain were introduced here. Nearly every year witnesses the advent of additional pests of this character brought to America in the same manner. The difficulties in the way of eradicating such seeds when they are once established in a community are well-night insuperable. The wind, stock and railroads, it is cited, scatter them far and wide.

A large amount of cheap seed, it is said, is now being sold as novelties at fancy prices through manipulation of the name and the report says that the "German coffee berry," which many seedsmen are now advertising, is cheap substitute for coffee, is really the common Soja bean which can be bought cheaply most anywhere.

The lack of suitable places for impartial tests by both the seed dealer and the buyer has been met in Europe for nearly 30 years by the establishment of "seed control stations," now numbering about 100 and on whose tests guarantees are based. Several experiment stations in this country have taken this matter up and recently a committee from them had a conference at the agricultural department concerning methods and apparatus.

Experiments in America.

For three years the department has been investigating the quality of agricultural seeds. The testing is itself an immense task and already this year over half a million of individual seeds have been counted out and tasted and a small trial ground has been started at Kensington, Md. Prominent seedsmen, it is stated, frequently sell five or six alleged different varities of an article out of the same bin. A collection of 15,000 vials of seeds from nearly all parts of the world has been made at the department to assist in identifying the foreign seeds found in commercial use and the department will thus be able to give warning against new or dangerous pests. Horticultural literature, it is said, is full of quack recommendations for treatment and special studies are now in progress by government experts which are expected soon to develop important results.

The report urges careful selection by purchasers and says if good seed cannot be obtained otherwise, legislation will be necessary to shut out seed wares filled with bad seeds. The report says most of the imported seed could be successfully raised here, opening new avenues of profit to American husbandmen, and it particularly points out sugar beet and hairy vetch seed as capable of being made an important industry.

RAILROAD COLLISION.

Christian Endeavor Special in a Rear-End Collision.

Chicago, June 30.—Three persons were killed outright and about 20 or 30 persons injured in a rear end collision on the Chicago & Northwestern road at 12:45 this morning at West Chicago, 30 miles out of Chicago on the Galena division.

The dead—Mrs. John Gooding, Appleton, Wis.; Mrs. R. Shipman, Appleton, Wis.; unidentified man, riding between engine and baggage car, supposed to be a tramp.

The injured—Mrs. M. M. Baird, Neenah, Wis.; Mrs. Daisy Blackwood, Depere, Wis.; Miss A. E. Fifer, Green Bay, Wis., injured about the head; W. H. Finney, Oconto, Wis.; Mrs. Algernon Galpin, Appleton, Wis.; W. D. Gibson, Appleton, Wis.; Mrs. W. D. Gibson, Appleton, Wis.; Raymond Gibson, 5 years, son of foregoing; Mrs. Irene McAlister, Oconto, Wis., hurt about head; Miss Amelia McKay, fracture of left arm; Mrs. S. B. Mersh, Appleton, Wis.; Mrs. McKay, W. M. Mickelstetter, Mrs. W. M. Mickelstetter, three children of Mr. and Mrs. William Mickelstetter, Dr. H. A. Miller, Clintonville, Wis.; S. A. Russell, Appleton, Wis.; Mrs. S. A. Russell, Appleton, Wis. Mr. Ripley, Fond du Lac, Wis., seriously; Mrs. Ripley, Fond du Lac, Wis., seriously; Miss C. E. Shipman, Appleton, Wis.; Miss S. C. Shipman, Appleton, Wis.; Michael St. Letier, ankle broken and internally injured; Mrs. St. Letier, back sprained and internally injured; Prof. Williams, Fond du Lac, Wis., arm and wrist injured; Charles Courtney, Belvidere, Ill., engineer of section 5, fatally injured; L. B. Mersh, Appleton, Wis.; Raymond Mersh, Appleton, Wis.

The victims of the collision were Christian Endeavor delegates who left Chicago last night en route for the great convention in San Francisco.

INSANE WOMAN

Has the Bottom of Her Dress Skirt Faced With Dollar Bills.

Chicago, July 2.—There are not many women who can afford to have their dress skirts faced with dollar bills, but Mrs. Bertha Roehl, of No. 1518 North Halsted street, had this extravagant stiffening about the bottom of her skirt when brought to the Detention Hospital. In all over $64 was found serving the purpose canvas is usually supposed to serve. Mrs. Roehl was found insane by Judge Jones yesterday. In court she disowned her husband, and claimed he was merely a brother-in-law, and that an ex-Mayor of Chicago, was her husband.

COTTON CROP.

North Carolina Planters Will Cut Production One-Third.

New York, June 30.—A special dispatch to the Evening Post from Raleigh, N. C., says: All the cotton mill owners and officers of Randolph county, N. C., which ranks third in the list of cotton manufacturing counties of this state, met Saturday afternoon and unanimously agreed to curtail production one-third until the cotton crop of 1897 comes on the market. This means a curtailment of about four months, one month longer than the one-fourth reduction ordered by the Southern Cotton Spinners association, which went into effect on the 5th instant. It is expected that the mill owners in other cotton manufacturing counties in both North and South Carolina will take a like course.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

Wage Troubles Make Conditions Unsettled in Some Lines.

New York, July 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Midsummer vacations have commenced in many works with the decrease of orders usual at this season. This customary vacation is called a strike where agreements regarding wages for the coming year have not been reached and the extensive strike of Amalgamated Iron Workers announced July 1, is of this nature, but the strike of coal miners in Illinois and other Central Western states is not, and may prove costly. In some iron and cotton works wages have been reduced, owing to lower prices, one cotton mill in Virginia closing because the reduction was not accepted. Large hopes are built on the prospective demand after the tariff bill has passed, but the pressure in the market of large importing stocks may defer it. Since much of the future depends on crops, the brightening prospects are of the highest importance. Estimates by the persons usually most pessimistic now far exceed any made a month ago, one promising 550,000,000 bushels of wheat, with lower condition but largely increased acreage of corn. Cotton prospects are brighter, as the crop appears to be early rather than late in regions which were not flooded. The movement of wheat is small; Western receipts for this week, 1,630,052, against 2,041,719 last year, and Atlantic exports 2,064,173, flour included, against 2,102,172 last year, but a strong effort to life prices failed, and the close is 1¾c lower for the week with corn 3c lower.

The iron and steel industry halts at midsummer, although the demand for finished products still increases, and disappointment is due only to the fact that the increase is not yet enough to keep the mills running, and thus to bring better prices, which now average slightly lower than ever before, though not 1 per cent below those of March, 1895.

The export trade is increasing and a large order for India has just been taken at a price said to be $5 below the British bids. Coke production is increasing again, as more iron furnaces are going into blast and an addition of 25c has been ordered on anthracite coal. Tin is higher at 14.1 cents, with larger consumption, and copper at 10¼, for lake, with heavy exports, while lead has advanced to 3.6 cents. American makers are selling tin plates largely at $3.20 for full weight, against $3.80 for foreign.

Textile manufacturers are waiting, and cotton mills curtailing production with large stocks on hand and prices scarcely changed, while woolen mills are gradually increasing work with better orders and prices inclined to advance a shade. Enormous buying of wool, 250,000,000 pounds this year, against 102,000,000 last year, reflects speculation mainly, and some large lots have been sold three to five times since arrival.

Failures for the week, 241 in the United States, against 257 last year, and 31 in Canada, against 22 last year.

OHIO CROPS.

Reports Indicate Satisfactory Progress in All Crops.

official weather and crop bulletin for the week ended last night in Ohio says:

Al normally high temperatures, seasonable and well distributed showers, and more than the usual amount of sunshine characterized the weather of the past week. The highest temperature was 104 on the 4th at Bucyrus, Crawford county; lowest, 41, on June 29 at Orangeville, Trumbull county. Showers occurred on the 29th and 30th of June and 1st, 2d and 4th of July. There was about 66 per cent. of the possible duration of sunshine. As a rule, reports indicate very satisfactory progress in all crops and farm work. Haying is in progress and the clover crop is probably half secured, being a good yield; showers interfered with curing in some localities, but no considerable damage is indicated. Timothy haying begun on a limited scale in some places. Wheat generally filled well and is, as a rule, nearly ripe enough to cut. A few fields have been cut. It is the opinion of most correspondents that the crop will prove to be quite up to previous estimates. Oats show various conditions, in some instances being very good and in others quite the reverse. The general condition of the crop is probably below an average. Corn made good growth and now shows a fine color and thrifty appearance, though it is not yet up to a normal size; it is fairly clean, and cultivating is the order in all districts. Buckwheat is about all sown. Potatoes are growing nicely, but bugs are troublesome in some districts. Blackberries, raspberries and cherries looking well and are a good crop. Apples are not in satisfactory condition; there is much complaint of dropping from the trees.

MINNESOTA CROPS.

The Past Week Has Been Favorable for Their Growth.

St. Paul, Minn., June 30.—The crop report issued by the official observer for Minnesota says:

The week has been favorable for the growth of all crops. Wheat is looking well, but there are fears that when there is a rapid growth there may be some rust, and the damage of lod